

# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED



## NEWSPAPER

No. 47.—VOL. II.]

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1856.

[PRICE TEN CENTS.]

### GENERAL SANTOS GUARDIOLA, PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC OF HONDURAS.

SINCE the year 1821, when the Central American Colonies threw off their allegiance to the Mother Spain, none among the many political chieftains who have figured in the murderous civil wars which have distracted those misguided countries, have gained more notoriety for deeds of bloody cruelty and oppression, than Santos Guardiola, a name, at the sound of which, women, hurriedly cross themselves, utter an ave, and men instinctively feel for their knives. A mestizo, or half-breed, uniting in his character the stealthy cunning of the Indian and the treacherous cruelty of the Spaniard, he has, by his desperate and daring acts, raised himself from an obscure position to the one he now occupies as President of the Republic of Honduras. He has done this, not by honorable preferment or the free electoral votes of his countrymen, but by the aid of a marauding party, obtained in an adjoining republic. Usurpations of power, human slaughter, and acts of cruelty—worthy the descendants of the Spanish inquisitors—stain every page of Spanish-American history; but "bloodiest among the bloody," stands forth upon that dark record, traced in crimson characters, the name of Guardiola; while a hecatomb of betrayed victims and a ghastly monument of human skulls commemorate deeds which have justly gained for this Marat of Honduras, the appellation of "The Butcher."

General Guardiola is a native of Tegucigalpa, one of the most populous departments in Honduras. He early in life joined the army as a private, rose to a lieutenantcy, engaged in an insurrection against the government, and, his party being defeated, was obliged to fly to Guatemala. The war between that country and Honduras had just terminated, and Guardiola found no difficulty in gathering around him a party of disaffected spirits, and



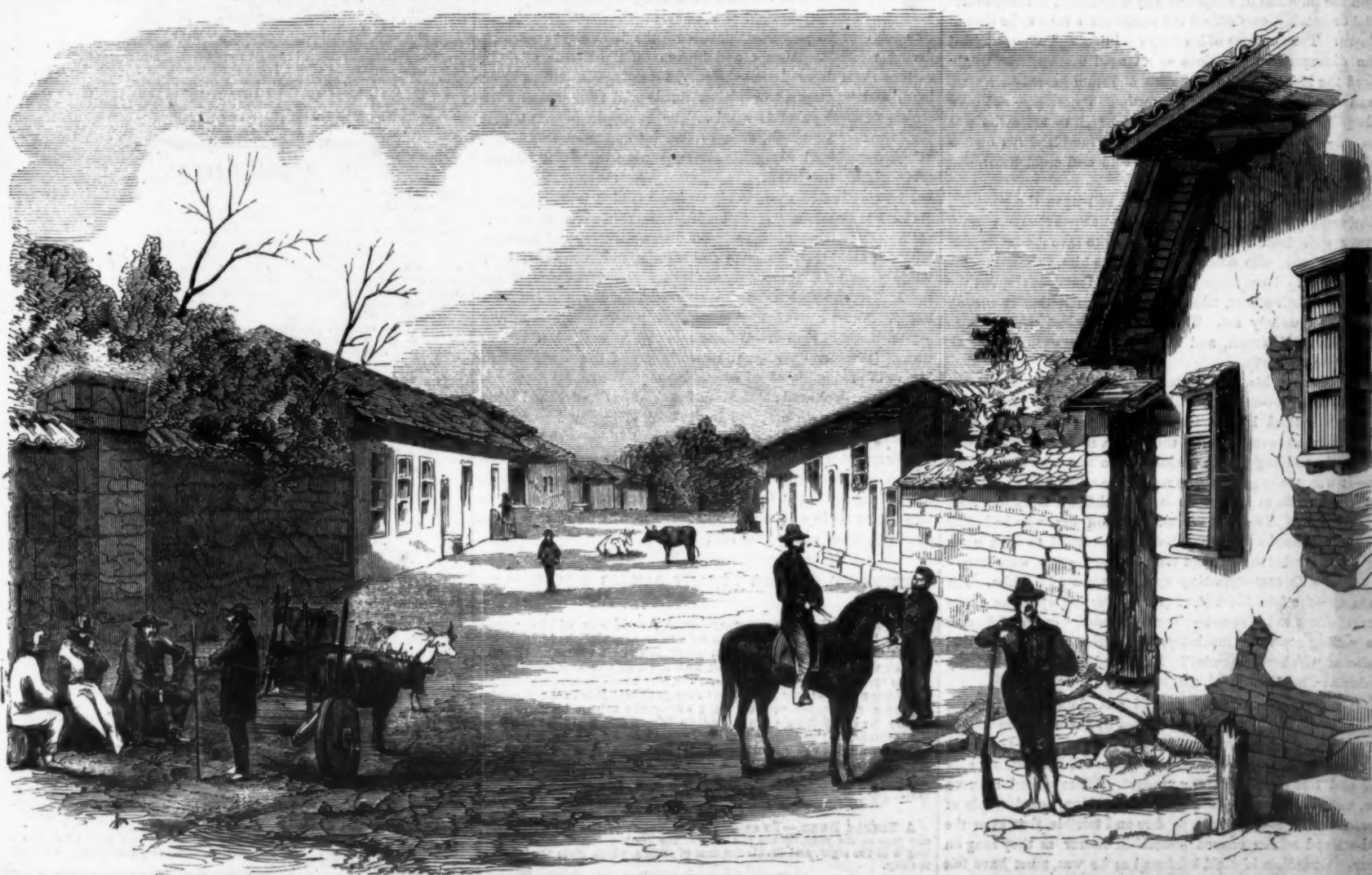
GEN. SANTOS GUARDIOLA, PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC OF HONDURAS.

ORIGINAL DAGUERRETYPE TO BE SEEN AT BRADY'S GALLERY.

with this Guerrilla force returned in time to take an active part in another revolutionary struggle.

This time, he met with better success, for the "serviles" with whom he sided, proving victorious, he was appointed to a high civil position under the new government. But this did not last long, for his insatiable ambition and instability leading him into another conspiracy against the man he had just assisted in elevating into power, he was driven from the country, and a second time sought refuge in the protection of his friend Carareer, President of Guatemala, like himself a half-breed. Nicaragua was the next field of his military achievements, when he took sides with his old party, the "serviles," headed by Chomorra, against the Democrats, or "Liberals," led by Castillon. General Guardiola commanded the party which attacked the town of Virgin, on the transit route, so disastrously defeated by Walker's little band.

Dismissed from the Nicaraguan service owing to a dispute between himself and General Correll, (afterwards shot by General Walker for traitorous conduct,) our sanguinary hero once more turned to his friend, the Indian President of Guatemala, who furnished him with a force of five hundred men to march against Cabañas, then President of Honduras, upon whom Carareer had just been waging an unsuccessful war. By rapid marches, such as native troops only could make, across the cloud mountains of Espiritu Santo, he reached and surprised Comayagua, the capital, where Cabañas had but a small force to oppose him, and those, influenced by fear and the natural fondness for a change of cause and leader, peculiar to Central American patriots, went over to the strongest party. The venerable and truly patriotic Cabañas, the legitimately elected President, who, during his administration, had proved himself an exception to the general



RESIDENCE OF THE TYRANT SANTOS GUARDIOLA, AT COMAYAGUA, CAPITAL OF HONDURAS.



ral character of Spanish-American rulers, barely escaped across the border of Sal Salvador. Guardiola seized the archives (alas! there had been no treasury within the recollection of "the oldest inhabitant") of State, and surrounding the capitol with his ragged soldiers, ordered the Senate, then in session, under penalty of instant death on refusal, to declare him elected provisional President. At the expiration of an hour, the time allowed them to decide, this patriotic body declared General Santos Guardiola the President of the Republic of Honduras.

Many tales of his atrocities are told by the people, and so bitterly is he detested in some parts of the country that he prudently remains at the capitol, surrounded by a body guard, whose devotion to his person he secures by indulgences and excesses. In San Salvador he is alike feared and hated. It was the town of Saucé, situated in the department of San Miguel, in that republic, which, during a war between that country and Honduras, he sacked, burned, and, after permitting his troops to ravish and ill-use the women, murdered them and their children—the soldiers, with demoniac cruelty, tossing infants in the air and catching them upon the points of their bayonets. Guardiola terminated this horrid tragedy by building a pyramid of the heads of his unoffending and defenceless victims upon the ruins of their homes. This revolting pile of human skulls, now covered with earth, still stands, a terrible monument of barbarian cruelty.

Another occurrence, illustrating the savage ferocity of this desperado, is thus related: with half a dozen soldiers he was travelling through a mountainous district, and, being belated, stopped at night at a "casita," or little mountain hut, where he solicited *Posada para la noche*, (rest and food for the night). The old woman of the house, not knowing who he was, replied that her husband was very ill with "calentura," or fever; they had only a few plantains and a little corn—nothing to spare—but the señor was welcome to sleep in the house!

The General dismounted from his horse, and entering the hovel, remarked that if he "quieted" her husband he presumed she would give him something to eat! The old woman supposing from the remark that he was a physician, and overjoyed at the prospect of relief to her suffering husband, gratefully replied, "Gracias a Dios, Señor! Yes, everything we possess—the last morsel of food shall be yours, if you will relieve him! The holy Virgin be praised—she alone could have sent you to us in our extremity!" Advancing towards the invalid, who was stretched upon one of the hard raw-hide beds of the country, the supposed "medico" asked him what was the matter? "Ah! Señor, it is the cursed 'calentura' which is devouring me! For the love of Santa Maria, Señor Medico, aid a true son of the holy church!" Such a prayer, under such circumstances, would have melted the most hardened heart, but Guardiola's was an utter stranger to sentiments of pity, and, ordering the sick man to turn towards the wall, he coolly and wantonly placed his pistol to the back of his head—and in another moment he had fulfilled his promise, and the sufferer was beyond all pain!

A soldier in Guardiola's force, while on guard upon the bank of a river, saw a young girl struggling in the rapid stream: the nobler feelings of manhood for a moment overcame his military discipline—he threw down his musket, plunged in, and rescued her from death. It was a noble act, and should have palliated the temporary dereliction of duty; but his fierce general, not so much, perhaps, from a desire to enforce rigid martial obedience, as from the impulses of a blood-thirsty disposition, without court-martial or hearing, condemned the unfortunate man to be shot at sundown. The petitions of his fellow-soldiers and officers, added to the distracted supplications of an aged mother, who wildly invoked the Holy Mary to soften his obdurate heart!—all were alike in vain; the edict had gone forth, and nothing—not even the despairing entreaties of the beautiful girl, to whom he was betrothed—she, to save whose life, he had sacrificed his own—could avail him; her tears fell upon a cold and cruel heart, and he must surely die!

The soft hues of sunset fell like a rosy veil upon the gorgeous tropical scenery as the condemned man knelt upon the river bank, the very spot from which he had sprung to save the lovely and graceful creature, who now madly clung to him, refusing to unclasp her arms! Even those fierce and brutal men, as they, at the command of their officer, tore the girl away, felt that it was an accursed and unholy act. The kind Padre had muttered his final *Dominus Vobiscum*, and bade the unfortunate man to look his last upon the earth.

For a moment his gaze rested upon that lovely scene—the valley of his birth—the first which met his earliest vision—the last which greeted his mortal sight! There it lay before him, the towering mountains, with their blue, distant peaks, kissing the sky; the nodding palms; the lofty cocoa-nut trees and shining river—it was unchanged, and as smiling as when he had climbed those craggy cliffs to look upon it with childish delight. And now he was to die—to leave all this, and her, who had alike shared his boyhood's sports and love! He turned to look upon them—the devoted mother and truthful maid—they were kneeling, while with tear-streaming eyes they prayed for him. His time is up—the fatal black scarf is tied over his eyes—he clasps the cross closer to his breast—one single order, "fuego," followed by a rolling report of musketry, and a lifeless corpse is all that remains of "Panore Antonis!" By Guardiola's order, the body was denied Christian burial, and tossed into the river.

The bereaved mother and rescued girl alone stood upon the spot, watching the corpse, until, whirled by the mountain torrent over the "chiffelones," or rapids, it was lost to view in the deepening shades of twilight—then turning, the childless woman, now stern and tearless, sought the general. What passed between them, none knew; the guard at the door alone, heard words of a fearful curse; maledictions, so dire and terrible, that even the blood-stained soldier crossed himself in horror, as they rang on his ear. Guardiola himself, hardened as he was, must have felt

appalled by the prophetic sternness of her whose only child he had slain in cold blood, for he permitted her, notwithstanding her denunciations, unmolested to depart.

In personal appearance, Guardiola is as little prepossessing as in character. Of heavy frame, about five feet eight inches in height, inclined to corpulency, dark skinned, nearly black, with long, straight black hair, partly covered, over a low, retreating forehead, heavy, beetling eyebrows shading glittering black eyes, and coarse brutal features. He presents the perfect type of an animal organization, with nothing of the intellectual. Mr. Dunlap, an intelligent English traveller and writer, thus describes him:

"Guardiola is a dark colored mestizo, stout built, and rather corpulent, his face expressing his fiendish temper; but well liked by the soldiers, whom he indulges in every way. To his habits of intoxication, may be added every species of vice which can be named among the vicious inhabitants of Central America; and frequently, in his drunken fits, he orders people to be shot who have in nothing offended him, while at all times the most trifling expression, incautiously uttered, is sufficient to cause the babbler to be shot without mercy. In private life he is as brutal as can well be imagined. In all the towns through which he passes, he makes a habit of calling in the best looking women he can see, and, after subjecting them to infamous treatment, he drives them forth with the most insulting epithets; yet he is certainly the best and most successful general of any now existing, and, probably, of any who have appeared in Central America. Like Marius, the Roman leader, his brutal manners serve to terrify the enemy; hence, while the arrival of Cabañas and most of the other leaders is looked upon without fear by the people of the contending States, the bare mention of the name of Guardiola is sufficient to make the inhabitants fly to the woods, leaving everything behind them."

Socially, he is extremely polite and courteous; but it is when most affable, in the opinion of his countrymen, that he is most to be feared. On more than one occasion, at dinner parties or drunken bouts, he has, while under the influence of liquor, become enraged at some trifling dissension, or imagined disrespect, and ordered some unfortunate boon companion to be instantly executed. On one occasion, he is said to have had an officer shot, who, knowing him to be drunk when he ordered an intimate friend to immediate death for some fancied offence, had assumed the responsibility of delaying the sentence until morning. Guardiola, then sober, enquired for his friend; the officer reminded him of his order, and acquainted him with its delayed execution. The general pardoned the condemned man, and shot the humane officer!

Such is the man who, bitterly hating the Americans, has just refused to receive an American Consul, accredited to that country, upon the novel and insulting plea of "being unacquainted with the seal and signature of the United States Government!" Such is the man who is now ruling with the tyrant's hand that lovely, but abused and neglected country, the ever verdant fields of which, gemmed with a thousand unrivalled flowers of every hue and odor, sweep the continent from ocean to ocean. The sunny Pacific laves with its gentle waters, the glittering sand beach, and, like a long line of light, breaking against the rugged coast range—each mountain teeming with virgin silver, rich as those of the fabled Dervise of old. Towering one above the other, they raise their pine-clad summits to the soft blue tropical skies until, reaching an altitude of eight thousand feet above the sea, constituting the Cordillera Mountains, or backbone ridge of the American continent; the centre of the same range which, taking its rise far away in the hardy regions of the Russian possessions in the north, reflecting back from its eternal snows, the ruddy light of the aurora borealis—here, gleams like points of deepest emerald, beneath the fitful glare of smouldering volcanoes. Abrupt and broken on the Pacific side, the eastern slope descends more gently, subsiding into hills, rolling land, and "pampas," or plains, fertile and interspersed with forests of most valuable woods. The mountain streams taking their rise at the summit, and, swollen by numerous tributaries, here become broad, navigable rivers, pouring their vast torrents into the Atlantic Ocean.

Not one of these rivers but bears in its sands the golden spangles, while coarse, or "gulch" gold, is found in every cañon and ravine. This is no idle speculative dream; history and tradition long since told it; the energy and enterprise of Americans have lately proved it. In the hands of its present owners it has steadily retrograded since the hour which ushered its independence. Under the influence of North American enterprise and capital it would justly rival California and Australia in the richness of its mineral wealth, and surpass any of the States of our Union in prodigality of its vegetable productions. Its destiny is already foreshadowed; American foresight has anticipated what must soon become a record in the book of fate, and even now, schemes for the development of its almost fabulous riches, great and pregnant with success, in the hands of men untiring and undaunted, are struggling into light, through the darkness which has so long enveloped the fortunes of this gifted and sunny portion of our noble continent. The problem will be solved before the death-knell of the year 1857 is heard.

#### RESIDENCE OF THE TYRANT SANTOS GUARDIOLA, AT COMAYOGUA.

THE beautiful drawing representing the residence of the tyrant Guardiola, was taken on the spot by a most accomplished artist. It shows what ruin and desolation mark the best cities of Central America. Constantly bombarded and fired by the petty and monstrous tyrants, who in turn gain power, not a building, not a church has escaped, unless some great change takes place in the administration of affairs, the country must eventually return to barbarism. Under the Spanish rule the American States flourished, at least the nobles lived, at the expense of the people; under the present state of affairs no class of society is safe or prosperous, universal ignorance and a corrupted religion, like dark clouds, have enveloped society, until almost every redeeming quality of human nature is lost.

A SIMPLE RULE.—To ascertain the length of the day and night, say time of the year, double the time of the sun's rising, which gives the length of the day, and double the time of setting, which gives the length of the night.

#### LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

##### EUROPE.

By the arrival of the City of Baltimore at Philadelphia, and of the screw steamship North American at Quebec, we have five days later advice from Europe. In a financial point of view their contents are important. The Bank of England has raised its rate of interest to six per cent. in consequence of the drain on its coffers caused by the large exports of gold to India and other quarters, and simultaneously with this prudential measure, the Bank of France has resolved to grant no discounts on paper having more than sixty days to run. The Liverpool markets were generally firm, and without any material change in prices. Parliament had been further prorogued to the 15th of November. The latest accounts from Naples state that the king was less disposed than ever to make concessions. The expedition to Naples was still delayed, although events at that capital seemed to leave the Western Powers no alternative. The *Post's* Paris correspondent writes on Monday evening: "If I am correctly informed, despatches must have reached London, showing the necessity of immediately sending vessels to Naples for the protection of British subjects. There seems no doubt that the police of the court, headed by Compagnia, have received orders to organize the lazzaroni, with the view of attacking the property of any one who may be pointed out by their leaders. The lazzaroni of certain quarters of the city are said to have already received money from the court." Baron Mothrenheim, the Russian Councillor of State, had arrived at Vienna, with despatches from St. Petersburg relative to the affairs of Naples and Montenegro. Russia will not renounce the principles of the Holy Alliance, but will endeavor to procure the co-operation of Austria in her Neapolitan policy. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London *Post*, says: A joint stock company has just been formed at St. Petersburg under something more than government patronage, for the greater part of the shares have already been taken by various members of the Imperial family, and by some of the more ancient and powerful Russian nobility. Twenty commercial screw steamers of the largest class are to be built in the first instance. Some of them will be constructed in America, some in England, and a few in the Gulf of Finland.

##### CENTRAL AMERICA.

We have very important news from Nicaragua. On the 12th inst., General Walker, at the head of one thousand men, attacked the allies, four thousand strong, near Masaya, repulsed them, drove them into the town, where the battle raged till midnight. Meantime, a large body of Guatemalians besieged Granada. Receiving intelligence of the attack, Walker immediately marched to the relief of the capital. He reached the heights surrounding the city at ten o'clock in the forenoon, charged upon the enemy, drove them from their posts, capturing their commanders and their cannon, and routing them completely, the allies lost eleven hundred men. Walker's loss was sixteen killed and thirty wounded. Information from Belize, Honduras, dated Sept. 26th, states that the popular feeling against Americans from the United States had obtained such a height in Omas and Truxillo that many of our citizens had left the mines and other fields of labor, in order to return home. Some of them died at Belize. The reports from the gold mines are discouraging. Only a fine sand could be found in the interior, and that was scarce. Pure gold had been discovered on the coast, near Truxillo, but the men had only made one dollar a day as yet. Our destitute sailors and land-travellers suffered greatly at Belize, and a call is made on the Cabinet to provide an aid fund. The merchants of Guatemala, Honduras, and San Salvador are represented as being much incensed against Walker for his assumption of the Presidency of Nicaragua, and vow his overthrow, with the aid of Chile and Peru. A very uneasy state of public feeling prevailed in Belize. On the Rio Hondo—north—the Indians had commenced to interfere with the mahogany cutters, and a chief, named Luciano Zue, had seized on all the wood cut on that river, and demanded a payment of four dollars per log for it. The timber had been previously bought on British account, from the Yucatan people, with the consent of the Mexican Government; and if Zue did not give way some trouble was expected. The weather was very hot.

##### BURMUDA.

We have papers from Bermuda to the 8th instant. The *Bermudian* of that day says: "The delightfully cool wind which has prevailed here from the north since Saturday evening, and caused the temperature to fall to 73 deg. Fahrenheit, does not appear to have produced any favorable effect upon the yellow fever, which has been prevailing in some of the parishes since the end of July." The disease had broken out at Ireland Island for the first time, and in Paget, Pembroke, and Southampton parishes twenty new cases had appeared in three days—Somerset and Warwick had been fearfully visited. Their united population numbers 2,600, and upwards of 500 had been attacked with the fever. The disease had not passed to the eastward of Devonshire parish. The parishes of Smith, Hamilton and St. George (constituting one-third of the territorial extent of the colony,) continued to enjoy uninterrupted good health.

##### AZORES.

The bark Tremont, from Fayal, Azores, at New Bedford, has advices to 20th ult. The health of the islands was good, and the weather in the vicinity favorable for a good catch of whale oil during the season. The Tremont brought about twelve hundred and fifty letters from whalerships.

##### CHINA.

From Hong Kong we have the following: Of the rebels in Quangsi we hear nothing. An extensive fire broke out on the 23d July among the boats at Shamen suburb, which destroyed great numbers, and about two hundred lives were lost. From Shanghai we have dates to the 31st July. The movements of the rebels still created much uneasiness, but large bodies of Tartar troops had lately been brought down from the North, and there was a report that the rebels had been defeated and obliged to retire towards Ching-kiang-foo. This requires confirmation.

##### MEXICO.

We have information from Mexico to the 4th. Spanish naval expeditions were preparing to leave Havana for San Domingo City and Vera Cruz. One fleet would be sent to aid in the movement against the integrity of the Dominican republic, while the other is to be despatched to support the pretensions of the Spanish government in Mexico. The sale of the church property had reached five millions. There were rumors of an impending revolution, mostly under the auspices of the clergy. *The Times*, of Aug. 18, has the following: NUYA LEX.—The news from Ciudad Victoria reach to the 9th inst. The rebel, D. Martin Fayas, with six hundred men and eight pieces of artillery, was advancing on Ciudad Victoria, which place he intends to take at all hazards. Victoria is defended by six hundred men, a sufficient force to resist Fayas until the arrival of the first battalion and the artillery train, which have been summoned by forced marches. The insufficiency of resources at the disposal of the Commandant General has prevented the march of the second battalion, and also that of his Excellency the commander in chief. His Excellency waits for the reply of the supreme government, to base upon it his last operations.

#### FOREIGN ITEMS.

THE London *Court Journal* of September 13, says: Next season will most probably witness a great change in the domestic economy of the royal family. The marriage of her royal highness—the Princess Royal with Prince Frederick William will be solemnized, and after the nuptials the Prince of Wales will take possession of Marlborough house as his future residence. It has been thought that, engaged as the Princess Royal is, it was hardly worth while to apply to parliament for an establishment, when her position with regard to this country must so soon change; though it must be confessed that, considering her royal highness is introduced to the world, makes and receives visits, and, moreover, is a fiancée, she has not the appanage proper for the Princess Royal of England. Indeed, the princess has no household at all, and nothing whatever in her own right. Such a state of things can hardly be considered as proper, and is only permitted in order that one application to parliament may suffice for an outfit for the marriage and a permanent provision befitting her high rank.

The London *Post* of September 26, says: The marriage of Lord Raglan, only surviving son of the lamented Field Marshal Lord Raglan, and Lady Georgiana Lygon, daughter of General the Earl of Beauchamp, was solemnized yesterday morning at St. Paul's Church, Knightsbridge.

The London *Times*, in an article on "Yankee Locomotion," says: Whenever you see him—the Yankee—he is going over the ground as fast as he can. And whatever the motive be, whether pleasure or profit, it is the same. In Europe, he is a pale and breathless sight-seer, always in rapid transition, as if a ghost were pursuing him, insatiably accumulating sights, as if his life depended on the sum total at the end of the week. Immigrate, immigrate is the word. Placards, advertisements, subscriptions list invite the settler and promise him a life. "Free State settlers for Kansas, slave State settlers for Kansas, here are your tickets; apply at such an office."

The London *News* says: The German astronomers are divided in their opinions as to the reappearance of the great comet of 1556, and their learned discussions on the subject take up a great deal of room in the limited columns of their newspapers. It was known that Peter Fabricius, a famous Austrian mathematician of those days, had written a very erudite dissertation at the time and published his own observations of the comet, but the work itself had been lost. A French translation, however, printed in 1567, has been discovered by the bookseller Herr K. F. Kohler, of Leipzig, amongst his old books, and he is now reprinting it for general sale.

##### NAVY.

THE United States sloop-of-war Cyane, Commander Robert C. Robb, arrived at Boston on the 17th inst., from a cruise to the eastward, and last from St. John's, N. F., which port she left on the 7th inst. The officers and crew were all in good health. The following is a list of her officers:—Commander, Robert C. Robb. Lieutenants, Joseph M. Barney, John Downes, A. M. DeBree, Leonard H. Lyne. Purser, Henry Eiting. Assistant Surgeon, Wm. G. Hay. Mast r, Jesse Taylor. Lieut. Marines, Geo. R. Graham. Captain's Clerk, Robt. L. Robb. Boatswain, Jesse Coghlan. Gunner, James D. McCleary. Carpenter, Charles Boardman. Sailmaker, John A. Birdsell. Acting Master's Mate, John Vandye. Henry Fitz born, James Anderson. The crew of the United States sloop-of-war Vandall were paid off at Portsmouth, Va., on the 13th. They had been on a three years' cruise, and their pay roll amounted to \$25,000.



## OBITUARY.

**CITY MORTALITY.**—The report of the City Inspector exhibits no feature of special importance. The number of deaths during the past week was 370—an increase of 15 as compared with the mortality of the week previous. The principal causes of death are the two following:—consumption of which there were forty-five cases against thirty-six of the week preceding, and malarial fever, of which there were thirty-five during the week before. Yellow fever seems to have entirely disappeared, and the healthful bracing weather which we are at present favored with, preserves to our city a very satisfactory sanitary condition.

## FINANCIAL.

FRIDAY, Oct. 24.

The Stock Market opened on the 23d instant with an upward tendency and a little more activity than we have noticed for some days. At the first board Illinois Central Bonds advanced  $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent.; Reading,  $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Michigan Southern  $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Illinois Central,  $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Cleveland and Toledo,  $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Chicago and Rock Island,  $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Galena and Chicago,  $\frac{1}{2}$ . La Crosse and Milwaukee opened and closed at 82 per cent. There were sales at the Board to-day of Baltimore and Ohio Railroad stock at 84  $\frac{1}{2}$  to 85  $\frac{1}{2}$  cent. New York Central and Reading were the most active stocks on the list to-day. The Western stocks were in good demand. Illinois Central Railroad stock closed firm at 117  $\frac{1}{2}$  cent. It is expected that the next European mail will bring new orders for this stock, at higher prices, and also an advance on limits fixed on old orders. The bonds sold largely to-day at the advance market value.

After the adjournment of the Board, the following sales of stocks and bonds were made at auction:

800 shares Am. Mangle and Sate Co., per share.....	10c.
267 do. Mechanics' Banking Association.....	102 $\frac{1}{2}$
50 do. Greenwich Fire Insurance Company.....	140
49 do. Leather Manufacturers' Bank.....	150

At the second board the market presented a very different aspect. There were large sales, all at lower prices. New York Central Railroad declined  $\frac{1}{2}$  cent; Erie,  $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Chicago and Rock Island,  $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Reading,  $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Michigan Southern,  $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Cleveland and Toledo,  $\frac{1}{2}$ . After the Board a greater fall was realized, and there was a general disposition to sell.

By the arrival at Philadelphia and Quebec we have European advices to the 8th inst. Breadstuffs were in better demand at better prices. Flour was quoted one shilling higher. The weather throughout England had been bad. Cotton closed without change. The market was reported active, and the tendency upward, but the bank movement checked operations.

The assistant-treasurer reports the operations this week as follows:

	Total Receipts.	Total Payments.	Total Balance.
Monday.....	\$229,885 04	\$179,201 33	\$13,715,835 86
Tuesday.....	265,934 07	238,588 49	13,758,181 74
Wednesday.....	154,407 44	160,593 62	13,722,195 56

The earnings of the La Crosse and Milwaukee Railroad Company for the week ending October 18, amounted to \$19,867 62. For the first eleven days of the month the earnings were \$29,765 46, making the total for the month up to the 18th inst. \$49,633 08. This is equal to a total of \$85,000 for the month.

We understand that on Monday last three parties of surveyors were to have started from Portage City—one for Madison, one for Columbus, and one for St. Croix—to survey the routes to these points for the La Crosse and Milwaukee Railroad Company, in accordance with the provisions of the land grant.

The double track on the New Jersey Central Railroad will be completed as far as Somerville in a few weeks. A large part of the section west of that town is already graded, and the whole work will be completed to New Hampton, the point of connection with the Warren road, within a year. The portion already completed is the first link in the road to the Pennsylvania coal fields, and is laid with the wide gauge. Coal is now carried over this road from the Lehigh mines to Elizabeth, and thence to the towns on the New Jersey Railroad. The Central road is destined to become one of the most profitable to New Jersey.

There has been recently started in Chicago a society called the Stock Owners and Brokers of Chicago. Its object is to promote equity in the trade of stocks, and to create a home market for Western stocks. The following officers have been chosen for the coming year: President, Hon. B. S. Morris; Vice-President, Francis A. Hoffman; Directors—H. A. Tucker, G. S. Hubbard, W. W. Mitchell, Aaron Haven, Lorenzo Fletcher; Secretary and Treasurer, George T. Pearson.

## MUSIC.

**OPERATIC AFFAIRS.**—A sort of petty warfare has sprung out of Maretzek's closing speech and unanswerable letter. Letter after letter appears in the daily papers espousing one side or the other. A Stockholder now, an opera-goer then, expresses his individual opinion, giving Jessie to Maretzek on the one hand, or the Directors on the other. But all this letter writing leaves the matter just where it stood before. The Stockholders have rights which they defend; the manager finds he cannot live under the conditions of the lease. There is but one possible way to meet the difficulty—the Stockholders must yield a portion of their privileges. If they will not, the house must either remain vacant, or they must open it upon their own responsibility. The last horn of the dilemma, we doubt if they will take, with the experience of the past two years in evidence before them. But if they determine so to do, the Opera will be just as far as ever from being established. Failure will follow failure, even with the assistance of the milliners, and disgust will follow in their train; and nothing will be effected towards the permanent establishment of Italian Opera until the Academy of Music can be rented at a net price which will enable the manager to use his best endeavors and make a reasonable profit out of the business.

**SIGNORINA TERESA PARODI'S FIRST GRAND CONCERT.**—Noble's saloon was crowded with the beauty and fashion of the city on Wednesday evening last, 22d inst., on the occasion of Mlle. Parodi's first grand concert. It is unusual now-a-days to see a concert so brilliantly attended, but Parodi's earnings are like angels' visits, few and far between, and the ardent admirers of this admirable artist take advantage of the few opportunities afforded them of listening to her superb voice and her bold impulsive method. Parodi's vocation for the stage is unmistakable; it displays itself even in the concert room. However she may strive to school herself to the cold proprieties of concert singing, the dramatic genius with which she is gifted will betray itself in bursts of powerful declamation and burning passion. We cannot judge Parodi as we would judge other concert singers for the reasons above stated; were we to do so we should be compelled to comment upon a certain want of finish and to take exceptions upon points of taste in her execution. We candidly confess that we are content to bear with these deficiencies for the sake of the reality of emotion which she exhibits and the many flashes of impulsive genius which give vitality to all she does. In her duets with Morelli and Tiberini, which were charmingly sung, she was warmly encored. The last one from Verdi's new opera, "La Traviata," makes a very beautiful and effective concert piece. It is a pleasant sample of the opera. She sang in English, "Jerusalem," from Mendelssohn's "St. Paul." The reading of it may be disputed—it was more the threatening of divine vengeance than the warning of divine love. But it was very grand. The selection, however, was very inappropriate to the occasion; we were not sacredly inclined, but decidedly secularly so. The "Rataplan," as sung by the lamented Malibran, was a great success; in truth, all that Parodi did was appreciated by the audience with an electric warmth which must have been most gratifying to the fair cantatrice. These concerts of Parodi, in which the popular genius of Maurice Strakosch is clearly discernible, are spirited and pleasant affairs, and the people come in expectation and go away satisfied and delighted.

Paul Julien played very finely, but why does he always play the same piece? Is there nothing new under the sun? There is surely something new to be found worthy the powers of this distinguished artist, that he has not played to a New York audience—something that has not been played to death. He might even go back to a past generation and find something that would be pleasant to hear. We suggest this to him for the reason already stated, and also that the idea may not prevail, that in his passage from youth to manhood he is not remaining stationary. He played very admirably and was warmly applauded. Signor Tiberini more than fulfilled his promise of excellence. His voice possesses all the power necessary for a concert-room; his method is admirable, and he sings with refined taste and expression. We must, however, object to his closing cadence in "Spirito Gentile," it was hackneyed, unsuitable, and decidedly vulgar. With this exception his singing was worthy of all praise, his success most flattering and genuine. Signor Bernardi sang excellently well, using his fine voice judiciously and tastefully. Maurice Strakosch subordinates himself, taking a part of an accompanist, for the benefit of the whole. The advantage of this arrangement is evident to all. He vouchsafed us, however, one solo, his "Sylphide," which he played in that slipper yet gracefully acrobatic manner, which reminded us of old times before he mixed up the manager with the artist. He was vehemently encored, and played one of his dashing pieces so popular with the public. He gave two other equally successful concerts this week, one at Brooklyn and the other at Noble's saloon.

**EMERSON THALERS.**—The concerts of this great artist are, we learn, postponed for the present. They will, however, positively commence immediately after the election.

**WILLIAM MARSH** has returned to the city, and will shortly announce the date of the commencement of his delightful matinee.

**THE NEW GERMAN PRIMA DONNA.**—The new prima donna, Madlle. Johanna, made her debut in Weber's opera of "Der Freyschutz," on Thursday evening. We shall speak of this event in our next.

**N. Y. PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.**—Our readers, at least such of those who are subscribers to the concerts, should remember that the second rehearsal takes place this afternoon, Saturday, October 28th, at half past three, at the Academy of Music.

## THE DRAMA.

**WALLACK'S THEATRE.**—Agnes Robertson has left us after a brief engagement of unqualified success; but the excitement she created and maintained. Mr. Stuart, the manager, is determined to sustain. To insure this, Mr. Wallack, Sen. has been induced to appear, and during the past week has attracted those brilliant, intellectual and crowded audiences, which never fail to attend each one of his admirable representations. He appeared in the character of Hamlet, the first time he has acted it for many years, we believe, and gained a brilliant success. His scholarly and intelligible reading, his broad and subtle conception, and his vigorous and sustained acting, render his performance remarkable and noteworthy. The old Shakespearean audiences of the old Park theatre, seemed to have revived once more to greet their old and distinguished favorite. "Hamlet" was nightly received with loud demonstrations of pleasure and applause. Mr. Wallack was called out several times during the evening and addressed the audience. The tragedy was well acted and met with a decided success. Mr. Wallack appeared every night during the week, and will probably continue his representations during some weeks to come. He will play a course of characters that he has not appeared in during many years, which fact is of itself sufficient to attract overflowing audiences to Wallack's theatre so long as James Wallack, Sen. will remain among us.

**NIBLO'S GARDENS.**—The course of fortune runneth much the same as usual at this popular establishment; splendid houses, fan, laughter, gorgeous pan-o-mimes, splendid ballets, incomparable feats on the tight-rope, delighted audiences, and, behind all, the manager slapping the plottish bags of specie, the profitable results of the speculation, are the regular, expected, and therefore not surprising order of the day. There has been no change of performance or of success since our last issue. The Ravens are there; Madlle. Robert is there and young Hengler is there; the people crowd to see them and the money is coming. The Ravens' nights of performance during the next week are Monday, Wednesday and Friday. The German opera company occupying the house on the other three evenings in the week.

**BROUGHAM'S BOWERY THEATRE.**—The excellent audiences of this theatre have enjoyed during the present week a series of serious plays and a great variety of the stirring and exciting romantic melodramas. The pieces have been well acted and have been put upon the stage in a manner worthy of the subjects. The manager has had but few months acquaintance with the audience before which he appears nightly, but that has been sufficient time for him to have made a study of the people for whom he has to cater, and now can serve them with dishes highly favored or highly humorous according to their taste and the temper of the times. Every theatre more or less feels the disastrous period of the general election, and the Bowery comes in for its share, but the old times will come back as soon as the important crisis has passed. The Bowery theatre is a sure card and a perspective fortune.

**BUCKLEY'S MINSTRELS.**—During this week the celebrated burlesque on "Trovaire," has attracted the usual crowds of auditors to hear and see the Buckleys. In the midst of the exaggeration and romances of the burlesques, we hear so much admirable singing that we are half inclined to believe ourselves to have wandered into some opera house, rather than a place for negro serenaders. The patrons of this place are anxiously impatient for the production of "Dred, or the Dismal Swamp," a piece founded upon Mrs. Beecher Stowe's novel of that name. The Buckleys will of course burlesque it.

**BROADWAY VARIETIES.**—The Wood and Marsh company of juvenile comedians have for the present withdrawn the successful comedietta "The Invincibles," and have substituted the well known drama of the "Phantom Ship." Little George and Mary Marsh are, of course, the leading stars of the piece and most admirably do they fill the parts allotted them. The whole company are worthy the warmest commendation, but George and Mary are assuredly the bright particular stars of attraction and the veritable pets of the public. The "Irish Broom-maker" is performed every evening in addition to the popular drama of the "Phantom Ship." The houses continue to be full and fashionable.

## ITEMS OF ALL SORTS.

**MADAME CORA DE WILHORST.**—Our young and talented Prima Donna, Mme. Cora de Wilhorst, has been winning golden opinions from our cousins in Boston. All the papers award her the warmest praise and high professional position. Taking the average tone of the remarks upon her performance, she is conceded to be the greatest prima donna that America has yet produced. **MONTREAL.**—Miss Anna Vail with Signorina Alkimi, Morelli, and a new tenor, Giamoni, have been giving concerts here. They met with good success. **CINCINNATI.**—The Herald says: A letter, dated October 16, says: "Miss Heron has just concluded an engagement at the National, and has been succeeded by Mr. and Mrs. Conway." Wood's new theatre is fast approaching completion, and will open on the 27th of the present month. It will hold some 2,300 people, and promises to be very elegant and convenient. We believe it is erected by subscription. Mr. E. L. Tilton, the stage manager, is now in New York, looking out for attractions. Mr. Pike, an enterprising gentleman of wealth and taste, has purchased a lot on Fourth street, known as the "Wiggin's property," together with an adjoining lot, making in all 85 feet front by 190 feet deep, at a cost of \$1,200 per foot front, on which he intends to erect a magnificent musical hall or opera house, the interior to be, in its finish, similar to Niblo's. **NEW ORLEANS.**—The St. Charles, under the management of Mr. De Bar, will open about the 8th of November. Besides a good stock company, the manager will present to his patrons, during the season, the following eminent artists: Mrs. Farren, who will be the first star, and will be followed by Mr. and Mrs. Florence, Mr. and Mrs. Bourcicault, Mr. and Mrs. Davenport, Mr. James Wallack, Mr. Neale, Mr. Hackett, Mr. Collins, and others. Mr. De Bar's company will consist of Mrs. Gladstone, Mr. Neagle, Mr. Martin (old man), Bowers (low comedy), Studly, Mr. Walters, Mr. Swan (vocalist), Mrs. Neagle, Miss Mary Shaw (Mrs. C. Howard's sister), Mrs. C. De Bar, Mlle. Vallee, Miss Emma Blake, and others. The Gaiety will open about the same time under the management of Mr. Crisp. Among the New York names we find in the list of his company are Mr. Davidge, the popular and celebrated comedian, Mr. Fraser, the well known and excellent tenor singer, also Miss Rosalie Durand, and Mr. F. Lyster, late of Laura Keane's Varieties. **WASHINGTON.**—The Keller Troupe completed a very successful engagement on Monday evening, the 13th inst., at the National Theatre. On Wednesday evening Miss Laura Keane and her company appeared in Shakespeare's comedy, "As you like it." Miss Keane appeared as "Rosalind," Mr. Geo. Jordan as "Orlando," and Mr. H. Hall as "Touchstone." **CINCINNATI.**—Mr. and Miss Richings have been playing here, and will be succeeded by Miss Eliza Logan. At the Metropolitan Theatre Mr. Collins, the Irish comedian, has been playing to full houses. Mrs. Bowstick gave a concert here last week. **LONDON.** C. W.—The Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, (W. Y. Brunton, manager; E. V. Gregory, stage manager,) opened for the season some five weeks since, and has been doing a fine business. Messrs. Brunton, Gregory, J. R. Allen, Buxton, Maddox, Barker, Charles, Godfrey, Benson, Miss Charlotte Crampin, Mrs. Allen, and Mrs. Gregory, are in the company. On the 10th inst., Mr. G. W. Jamieson, who was playing a star engagement, produced his drama of "The Fugitive Slave." Mr. M. W. Lester and Miss Clara Le Roy commenced an engagement on Monday evening, 13th inst. They will be succeeded by Miss Maggie Mitchell. **BALTIMORE.**—Mr. Edwin Booth made his debut at the Holiday-street theatre to a crowded house, as Hamlet. The newspapers speak very well of the performance.—The first copyright under the new law in MARIACUSSETTS was taken out by William J. Black. **NEW PLAYS.**—"The Lucky Horse Shoe, or Woman's

Trials," a domestic drama, in three acts, by Tom Ferry; "Romance under Difficulties," a farce, in one act, by F. C. Barnard; "Retribution," a domestic drama, in four acts, by Tom Taylor; and "Medea," a burlesque, in one act, by R. B. Brough, have just been received by J. Ferry, 584 Broadway. They form Nos. 377, 388, 391 and 393 of "Lacy's Acting Edition," for which Mr. Ferry is sole agent in this country.—A contemporary says: The Gymnase, at Paris, has produced a very pleasant little one-act piece, called "Un Feu de Paille." The idea is very amusing. A certain Monsieur Damsy goes to a watering place, and falls desperately in love with a very pretty woman, whose name, he hears, is Madame Falconer. As the acquaintance begins to grow interesting, the gay Lothario discovers that his Venus is not a married woman, but is very much disposed to try her luck in that happy state, if Mr. Damsy will assist her. This discovery suddenly extinguishes the gentleman's flame, and ends the piece, which was received with much favor. At the same house, another play, of a more serious cast, has been produced. It is called "L'Anneau de Fer." A husband and wife are separated; but, though the latter loves platonically a young man, she remains faithful to her husband, aided in her good resolution by her wedding-ring, which seems to possess miraculous qualities. This sort of business took the audience of the Gymnase by surprise. Virtue is a quality generally laughed at in that quarter, and the patrons of the establishment were so totally unprepared for the sudden departure from the rule, that they forgot to applaud the new play. "L'Anneau de Fer" is in four long acts, is intensely moral, and, like most good things, will not live long.—The Odeon Theatre has reopened for the season, with a play called "Le Medecin de l'Amour" (the Doctor of the Soul). It is called a comedy, but seems to be rather more lugubrious than funny. The hero of the play is M. Darthes, a physician, who devotes much of his attention to tinkering the minds of deranged people. The doctor has a brother, a poet of genius, who has fallen into a state of melancholy which seems to defy all the skill of the physician to cure. The cause of this melancholy is his wife, whom he loves devotedly, but who is a woman of such bad principles and conduct that he is forced to quit her, at the same time leaving their only daughter under her charge. The lady consoles herself with a lover, who in a short time treats her with great cruelty. The daughter, now grown up to lovely womanhood, this precious lover tries to induce the mother to sell to one of his friends for a large sum of money, and at length obtains her consent to the infamous transaction. The father, however, hears of what is going on, and challenges the lover—which he ought to have done long ago. The paramour is killed, and the doctor attempts to effect a reconciliation between the estranged husband and wife, but his mode of bringing the parties together did not please the audience—to their honor be it said—and loud disapprobation was expressed. Altogether, the play is as coarse and licentious as the French language and prurient incident could make it. It was even too vulgar for the *habitués* of the Latin Quarter—which is saying all that could be said upon the subject.—The Surrey Gardens, London, closed its first season on the 30th of September with a monster festival for the benefit of Mons. Jullien. The night was fine, and the vast concert hall and the surrounding gardens crowded with thousands upon thousands of visitors. The programme consisted of three parts. The first part consisted of selections from the oratorio of "Elijah"; the second contained selections from Mendelssohn's "Midsummer Night Dream" and the music of "Macbeth" with solos and choruses, together with separate pieces by favorite artists, Mr. Millard, the American Tenor among them, and concluded with the allegretto from Beethoven's 8th symphony. The third part opened with the vespertine of "Oberon," and was followed by songs, and polkas, and solos, by Koenig, the whole concluding with the national anthem. This was indeed a monster concert in length, breadth and design. The London Times closes its notice of it in the following paragraph: Thus ended the inaugural season of a new enterprise, which has achieved, notwithstanding the frequent prevalence of unfavorable weather, a success with few precedents, the origin of which, it may be recorded with satisfaction, is principally traceable to the new music-hall and the varied and attractive performance of vocal and instrumental music designed by the experience and directed by the skill and judgment of M. Jullien, whose greatest distinction is to have been able to show that the public generally may be gratified and amused by the more refined no less than by the commoner manifestations of the musical art. The cheers with which he was greeted, on being recalled at the end of the concert last night, were the expression of a genuine sentiment. With regard to the pecuniary affairs of the Royal Surrey Gardens Company, a paragraph in the first half-yearly report, to the effect that, after defraying all expenses, a surplus remains on hand sufficient to pay a dividend upon the paid-up capital of 5 per cent. for the half-year ending January 1, 1887, affords satisfactory proof that they are in tolerably good order.

**SHOCKING MURDER OF A WIFE AND SUICIDE.**—The St. Albans (Vt.) Messenger records a most brutal murder committed in Bakersfield, Vt., by a man named Locke. A sister of his wife awoke about eleven o'clock and saw Locke standing by the bedside, who, so soon as he found that he was discovered, said, "Jane, I have done enough to be hung for it," and immediately seizing her, choked her in a most violent manner, but released her before she was quite suffocated. Locke then left the house, and the girl rising found her mother, who slept in a bed but a few feet from her own, dead. She roused the neighbors, and, on examination, seventeen large wounds were found about the head, neck and shoulders, any one of which, it is thought, would produce death. The wounds were made by a sharp axe, which was found by the bedside. Nothing was seen of Locke after he left the house, but the next morning he was found in the barn, having hanged himself with a log chain. No trouble of any kind was known to have existed between the parties; but Locke was seen to have a jug of liquor that night, and it is supposed that he drank till all self-command and reason were gone.

**GENESSEE SUSPENSION BRIDGE.**—The Rochester Union says: For the last three or four days the travel over the bridge has been great, averaging more than 300 teams per day. On Friday two wagons, each loaded with eighty bushels of wheat, passed as near to each other as the horses could travel, and in the middle of the bridge met a team drawing a yard and a quarter of sand. The total weight of the load, thus placed within a distance of forty feet, was about fourteen tons. The depression of the floor under this heavy load was less than four inches, and after the teams had passed each other there was very little sinking under either.

**ESCAPE OF FUGITIVE SLAVES.**—Four fugitive slaves, we understand, have passed through this town within the past two or three weeks. They were assisted in their flight by two free colored men of this town. It is presumed they came up the Elk River in boats. So strict a watch is kept along the canal and along the Delaware River that it is difficult for fugitives from the lower country to make their escape in that direction. Several strange boats have been discovered along the shores of the Elk River, which it is believed were abandoned by fugitive slaves.—*Elkton (Md.) Whig and Democrat.*

**ACCORDING** to a recent statistical return, there are now in the Austrian monarchy 6,398 physicians, 6,200 surgeons, 19,000 midwives, and 3,000 apothecaries—making about one physician and one surgeon to every 6,000 inhabitants, and one apothecary for every 42,000.

The Washington Star says: The Irving Literary Society of Alexandria, Va., named after Washington Irving, has received a letter from that gentleman, thanking the Society for the compliment bestowed on him, in adopting his name as a designation for the association.

A SUIT for 40,000 florins has lately been recovered against the Rothschilds of Frankfurt. The case has been pending forty years, and has cost an immense sum. The dispute originated in a contract for furnishing grain for the army of Napoleon I.

**BARON MULLER** is making a scientific visit to Mexico, for the purpose of following up the explorations commenced by Baron Humboldt. He is afforded every possible facility by the authorities.

The number of sheep in the British Islands, is estimated at 5,000,000, worth \$250,000,000, producing 167,000,000 pounds of wool, worth fifty millions of dollars annually.

The receipts of the Michigan Southern Railroad for the month of September, it is said, amounted to \$386,000—an increase of \$44,000 over the same month of last year.

A WESTERN paper says: A white man and a very unattractive looking negro woman were fined \$3 each, in Cincinnati, for kissing in the street on Wednesday evening.



## CAOUTCHOUC, OR INDIAN RUBBER.

ALTHOUGH India rubber is in very general use, yet its origin is, comparatively speaking, but little understood. Caoutchouc, sometimes called gum-elastic, or, more commonly, from its use in removing pencil marks from paper, *India rubber*, is a substance *sui generis*, found in the milky juice of a great variety of tropical trees. The most prolific in this remarkable product bears the name of *Siphonia Cahu-chu*; it affords the best commercial caoutchouc, and extends over a vast district in Central America. Other trees bearing the same product, though of an inferior quality, abound in the islands of the Indian Archipelago, and also in Assam, and are found plentifully distributed over some other parts of India. The substance is contained also, in small quantity, in the milky juices of some European plants. Caoutchouc was introduced into Europe early in the last century, but its origin was unknown till the visit of the French academicians to South America in 1735. They ascertained that it was the inspissated juice of a Brazilian tree, called by the natives *Hvé*; and an account of the discovery was sent to the Academy, by M. de la Condamine, in 1736.

In order to produce caoutchouc, the trees which produce it, are pierced in the rainy season, upon which a thick juice of a yellowish-white color exudes, which becomes darker by exposure to the air. If this juice be kept in well-corked bottles it may be preserved some time without undergoing much change, and it has been imported in this state; but, however perfectly the atmosphere may be excluded, it will ultimately solidify. Heat coagulates the juice and separates the caoutchouc; alcohol and acids produce the same effect. If exposed to the air in thin films it soon dries, losing from one-third to one-half its weight, and leaving caoutchouc of the usual appearance. By the natives of South America it is applied in successive coats to the surface of clay models of bottles and of animals, and dried over fires, the smoke of which communicates to it a dark color. While the caoutchouc is still soft, various lines are drawn upon it with a blunt tool, which remain permanently impressed. When the whole has become dry, the clay is crushed and shaken out of the bottles.

The most remarkable property of caoutchouc is its elasticity, which exceeds that of any known substance. Cold and quiescence render it hard and rigid, but warmth speedily restores its elasticity. If a slip of this substance be softened by immersion in hot water, it may be extended to seven or eight times its length, and will again contract to very near its original dimensions. The great variety of purposes to which its elasticity and imperviousness to water and to air have occasioned its application, are too numerous and familiar to need to be particularized. The filature of caoutchouc, for the manufacture of elastic fabrics, such as cloth, cord, tape, braces, etc., is an important and increasing branch of European and domestic industry. This operation has been made the subject of various patents—all modifications, more or less, of one general principle, namely, that of reducing it to threads by means of steel edges acting either on the bottle caoutchouc, compressed in a mould on the solid cake, or by cutting it when stretched on a mandril of wood which is set in rapid revolution. In this operation water is allowed to trickle over the cutting blades, in order to prevent the collusion that would otherwise impede their progress. In this manner upwards of 5,000 yards to a pound weight is produced. In South America the natives have long made water-proof boots of caoutchouc, and by infusing cloth with

the milky juice of the *hvé*, have rendered it impervious to moisture. The extent of its employment in various branches of manufacture is very great, as is shown by the quantity exported from Para alone, which in 1854 was over 3,680,000 lbs., and 116,465 pairs of shoes.

Caoutchouc, as an article of commerce, first made its appearance in this country some thirty-five years ago in the welcome shape of over-shoes. In 1828 there were some 500 pairs of shoes imported at Boston; and in 1825 Mr. Thos. C. Wales, of that city, first introduced to the public the original Para rubber over-shoe in its rough, unfinished state, as made by the Indians of that country. This Para shoe had the entire market of the United States, without competition, from 1825 to the time when the first "Goodyear patent shoe" was manufactured in Providence.

Mr. S. C. Smith, of Providence, was one of the first in this country who commenced the manufacture of India rubber, from the sheets of gum imported from Para, into shoes and other goods, and, on his removal to New York, did a considerable business under the firm of

S. C. Smith & Sons, in the sale of India rubber goods. In 1832, John Haskins and E. M. Chaffer commenced the manufacture at Roxbury, Mass., and founded the celebrated Roxbury Indian Rubber Co. Other companies were started about the same time, or some after, in Boston, South Boston, Chelsea, Woburn and Framington, New York, Troy and Staten Island. In consequence, however, of certain difficulties experienced in the manufacture, all of the companies became insolvent, and large sums of money were lost, and it was not until the discovery by Goodyear, in 1831, of the method of making the present Vulcanized rubber shoe, which led to the production of an article so superior in style and durability, that the "old-fashioned rubbers" were superseded in public esteem. By means of this discovery, caoutchouc is enabled to retain its elasticity in all temperatures, and to withstand any heat short of the vulcanizing point, and any or all known solvents. It has since been used as a substitute for such substances as whalebone, tortoiseshell, ivory, etc., and the various purposes to which it is at present applied comprise clothing of all descriptions, boots and shoes, car-springs, belting, balls and toys, combs, whalebone, besides a great variety of other goods. From continually succeeding improvements in the various branches of manufacture, by which the material is now molded and pressed with facility, and can be used for a variety of articles hitherto produced exclusively from metals, iron, bone, wood and other hard substances, its application is daily becoming so extensive and varied that it has already assumed a prominent place among our leading articles of commerce.

DE TOCQUEVILLE ON LIBERTY.—Liberty alone can combat the vices which are natural to this class of societies, and arrest their downward progress. Nothing but liberty can draw men forth from the isolation into which their independence naturally drives them—can compel them to associate together, in order to come to a common understanding, to debate, and to compromise together on their joint concerns. Liberty alone can free them from money-worship, and divert them from their petty, every-day business cares, to teach them and make them feel that there is a country above and beside them. It alone awakens more energetic and higher passions than the love of ease, provides ambition with nobler aims than the acquisition of wealth, and yields the light which reveals, in clear outline, the virtues and the vices of mankind. Democratic

societies which are not free may be rich, refined, ornate, even magnificent, and powerful in proportion to the weight of their homogeneous mass; they may develop private virtues, produce good family men, honest merchants, respectable landowners, and even good Christians—for their country is not of this world, and it is the glory of their religion that it produces them in the most corrupt societies and under the worst governments—the Roman empire, during its decline, was full of such as these; but there are things which such societies as those I speak of can never produce, and these are great citizens, and, above all, a great people. I will go farther: I do not hesitate to affirm that the common lever of hearts and minds will never cease to sink so long as equality and despotism are combined.

THE public library of Avignon, France, has lately made the acquisition of a curious document, offered for sale at an auction in that city, namely, the original papal bull instituting the tribunal of the Rota. It was mixed up with some old parchments and was bought for a trifle.



GROVE OF INDIA RUBBER TREES, FORESTS OF BRAZIL.



NATIVES MAKING INDIA RUBBER BOTTLES FROM THE SAP OF THE INDIA RUBBER TREE, IN THE FORESTS OF BRAZIL.



**"HARRY HOWARD,"**  
ENGINEER OF THE NEW YORK FIRE  
DEPARTMENT.

"HARRY HOWARD," as his friends delight to call him, was born in Manhattanville, county of New York, August 20, 1822, and may with propriety be reckoned among the most active and prominent citizens of our city, illustrating in a remarkable degree what industry and determined energy, combined with sterling integrity, may accomplish under a republican system of government. As an evidence of the high estimation he is held in by his fellow-citizens, we may mention that he has been a member of the State Legislature, Alderman of the Sixth Ward, and Receiver of Taxes. He served his time in the Fire Department with Peterson Engine Co. No. 15, and has since that time been Foreman of Hose Co. No. 14, Assistant-Engineer, and Chairman of Committee on Fire Department, selected to try cases of insubordination, before the advent of the present Board of Fire Commissioners; in all of which places he has acquitted himself with ability and given general satisfaction. In fact, he is a young man who depends entirely upon his own exertions, believing that Providence helps those who help themselves, and if he acts up to and follows out the judicious course observed heretofore by him in public life, there is no place in our country in the gift of the people, however important, that he may not with confidence aspire to—individual merit alone distinguishing the candidate for civic honors.

**GOVERNMENT ARSENAL AT**  
**SWEABORG, FINLAND.**

This strong military and naval depot is situated on the south-east coast of the island of Funen, State of Denmark. Population nearly four thousand. It has ship-building docks, a garrison, large distilleries, a good harbor and an active export trade.

**THE CENTRAL SUN.**—All scientific men have maintained that there must be some central point, if not a central sun, around which the whole universe revolves. Maedler, who is unquestionably one of the greatest astronomers ever known, has given this subject his special attention; and he has come to the conclusion that Aloyane, the principal star in the group known as Pleiades, now occupies the centre of gravity, and is at present the grand central sun around which the whole starry universe revolves. This is one of the most interesting and important astronomical announcements ever made, though it was very likely that, but for the eminent scientific position of the author, it would be treated as visionary. Another interesting statement in this connection is made by Mr. Thompson, one of the physicists, who, with Carnot, Soule, Moyer and others, has largely contributed toward establishing the relations between heat and mechanical force, and who has extended his researches to the heat emitted by the sun; which heat, he observes, corresponds to the development of mechanical force, which, in the space of about 100 years, is equivalent to the whole active force required to produce the movement of all the planets.

**SUICIDE BY A MURDERER.**—The Brownsville, Texas, *Flag*, of the 3d inst., states that a man named W. F. Allen committed suicide in that city under the following circumstances: His anxiety to sell his horse shortly after his arrival, and the inquiry as to whether an American could live safely in Mexico, gave rise to the suspicion that he was a refugee from justice, and he was arrested. He answered the description given in a hand-bill received previously by the Sheriff, of the murderer of Ebner S. Hamilton, in Claiborne parish, Louisiana, in July last. On being arrested, he did not deny his name, but asked leave to obtain counsel, which was granted. When asked to deliver up his arms, he deliberately drew a pistol, placed it to his temple and blew out his brains. After travelling all the way from Louisiana to escape the penalty of his crime, and only the Rio

Grande being between him and the goal he had so anxiously sought, then to be arrested and dragged back in irons to the scene of his bloody deed, was more than he could bear up under. He preferred death.

The Cincinnati *Columbian* states that a talented but dissipated Englishman, who was recently picked from the gutter in that city, seeing an advertisement for a pastor in a country parish, brushed himself up, went and preached as a candidate, and although he had several competitors, carried the parish, and is now regularly dispensing the bread of life.

nevertheless for the most part the strongest advocates for the mutual patronage and the legal union of Church and State.

It has been proposed to establish a printing-press on board the Great Eastern, the mammoth ship now being built in England for the Australian trade, and to issue a daily paper during the voyage. In connection with this, there is to be a reading-room, well supplied for the use of the voyagers.

A YOUNG carpenter named Coutes shot himself, a few nights since, for love, in a church, at the intersection of the Georgetown and Greenville roads, near New Albany, Indiana.

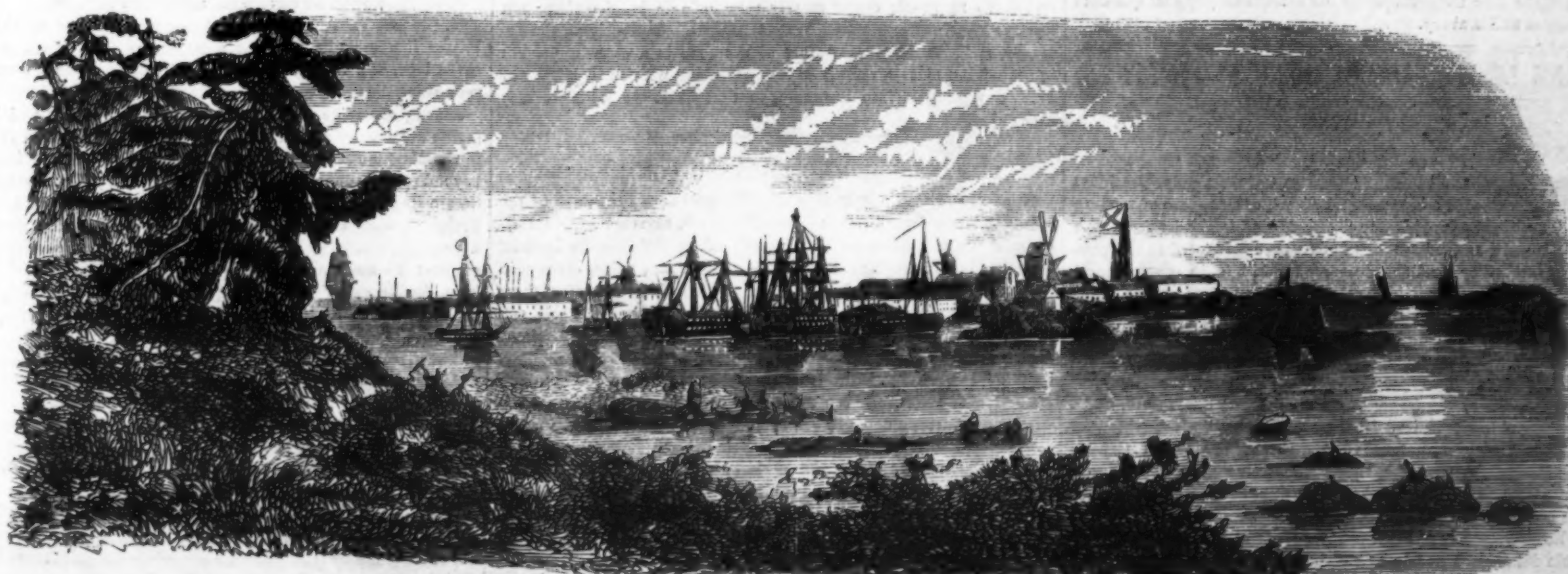
**THE TOMB OF PIZARRO.**—In the crypt under the high altar are deposited the remains of the celebrated Pizarro, who was assassinated in the palace hard by. A small piece of silver, which I dropped into the hand of the attending sacristan, procured me admission into the crypt. Descending a few steps, I entered a small place, some twenty feet long, quite light and whitewashed, and which smelt and looked so much like a comfortable wine cellar that I caught myself more than once looking round for the bins and bottles. The first object I saw was a large square tomb, surmounted by the erect figure of an abbot, and close by, in a narrow opening in the wall, I noticed what appeared to me to be a collection of dusty rags, but a closer inspection proved that this was all that remained of the renowned conqueror of Peru. He has still on him the clothes and shoes which he wore at the time of his assassination. Of course his body is nothing but a skeleton covered with dried flesh and skin, so that no features are discernable. The body is covered with the remains of what was white linen, swathed round him, but the dust of centuries has collected on it, and turned it to a light brown color, and it almost pulverizes when touched. The body is placed on a narrow piece of plank, in a sloping position, and has been placed in this hole merely to put it out of the way. The folks in Lima do not think anything of the remains of poor Pizarro; and I dare say that a little money, judiciously invested, would procure for any curiosity-hunter the whole of his remains.

**MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY.**—But how true it is, that in very many instances marriage is a grace, leading a man to double-breasted repentance, just as directly as fighting brandy leads to an intimacy with watch-houses and policemen. For reconciling a man to death, and lighting up the tomb with brightening tents, a "jawing wife" is worth more than four preachers and a cord of testaments. In the year '50 our friend T— married what he supposed to be an angel in watered silk and pink garters, and never thought of death without an agreeable chill of fear. In '51 he took to melancholy and loneliness, while in '54 his spirits took such a downward momentum, that he has ever since regarded a grave-yard as the very first of human institutions. It now appears that Mrs. T. has consented to a divorce. Should this happen, we expect to see a reaction take place in T—'s "animometer"—a reaction which will cause him to live to the age of 99, and then to expire in the act of blowing a trombone. Funny world, this!

**POLITICAL PREACHING IN VIRGINIA TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.**—Hammond in his "Leah and Rachel," published in 1666, thus speaks of the cavalier parsons of that day; "Virginia savoring not handsomely in England, very few gospel ministers would adventure thither. Yet many come, such as wore Black Coats, and could babble in a Pulpit, roar in a Tavern, exact from their Parishioners, and rather by their dissoluteness destroy than feed their Flocks," and adds, "Oh! that God would stir up the hearts of more to go over, such as would teach good doctrine and not paddle in faction or state matters." And yet it is somewhat worthy of notice, that those who in that day were so sensitive upon the point of clerical meddling with state matters, were



"HARRY HOWARD," ENGINEER, NEW YORK FIRE DEPARTMENT.  
AMBIOTYPED BY BRADY.



THE GOVERNMENT ARSENAL AT SWIA"ORG, IN FINLAND.



**TO CORRESPONDENTS.**—If artists and amateurs living in distant parts of the Union, or in Central or South America, and Canada, will favor us with drawings of remarkable accidents or incidents, with written description, they will be thankfully received, and if transferred to our columns, a fair price, when demanded, will be paid as a consideration. If our officers of the army and navy, engaged upon our frontiers, or attached to stations in distant parts of the world, will favor us with their assistance, the obligation will be cordially acknowledged, and every thing will be done to render such contributions in our columns in the most artistic manner.

**ENGLISH AGENCY.**—Subscriptions received by Trebner & Co., 12 Paternoster Row, London.

### OUR THIRD VOLUME!

We intend in the course of two or three weeks to commence a new tale by Mr. J. F. Smith, elegantly illustrated, which will be given to our subscribers, together with a second magnificent engraving, the size of four pages of our paper, 33 by 23 inches, which will form a companion picture for the "Monarch of the Glen." The subject is the celebrated "Woman taken in Adultery," by Barraud, "Neither do I condemn thee, go and sin no more."

### OUR NOVEL SCHEME.

THE inducements held out and the novelty of the scheme, have already produced their effect; and, within the last few days, we have sent the paper to many different post offices, and, in several instances, returned the subscription price to the lucky parties who held the magic numbers. We need not repeat the fact, that this obligation, together with the distribution of the larger prizes, will be faithfully and honorably adhered to.

### OUR NEW TALE OF THE "SLAVE SMUGGLERS."

So great has been the demand for this new story that we have already more than doubled our usual edition. We have occupied our presses up to the last moment with the several editions, and yet, have but a few copies of the paper on hand. We would therefore advise our readers who desire the commencement of the tale, to send in their names at once, as we cannot reprint, with the present pressure, the commencement of this story for some weeks to come.

### GREAT SUCCESS!!!

THE sale of our last week's issue consumed before Saturday night our regular, and a large extra edition, and we are happy to say, that the demand has continued throughout the week. It is admitted by all who have examined the artistic execution of the "Monarch of the Glen," that it is one of the finest as well as the largest engravings ever produced in this country, and it is a source of pride to ourselves, that it is entirely the work of our own artists, gentlemen permanently attached to our establishment. We are prepared to supply a limited number of orders.

### FIREMEN'S TRIENNIAL PARADE COMPLETE.

OUR present number, so varied in interest, and that of last week, it will be perceived, complete the record of the triennial parade of the New York Fire Department, containing not only a full history of all the most striking events connected with the procession, but also giving nineteen portraits, five pictures, besides the two page engraving representing the "Exempts," passing the City Hall. These two papers can be had in a single wrapper, and for a *souvenir* to send into the country, will prove a most acceptable present for a distant friend. Three other large folio page engravings will be furnished to subscribers before the close of the year. We desire all who take an interest in our great American enterprise to send us their names, and thus sustain the most splendid, and, all things considered, the cheapest and best newspaper ever published in the United States.

### "MOSE" AMONG THE FIREMEN.

WE have received a letter from a "good and true fireman," protesting against the introduction in our pictures of two or three portraits of the "b'hoys." We find on inquiry, that our artist, so far as these figures were concerned, was governed by "tradition" rather than by truth, as such characters have no absolute connection with the department under its present regulations; dignity of conduct, self respect, and strict attention to the amenities of life, being now as much demanded as requisites for the formation of a member of the Fire Department, as the moral and physical qualities of endurance and bravery.

## FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 25, 1856.

### INTERESTING FROM HONDURAS.

UPON our first page will be found a portrait of Guardiola, President of Honduras, and also a biographical sketch of this Nero of modern times. The facts and incidents related will certainly be read with unusual interest, as they are for the first time presented to the public, and furnished by a reliable correspondent, now in that country. Just at this moment everything relating to Central American affairs attracts attention, not only in this country, but in Europe; and Honduras, from its mineral and agricultural wealth, stands forth, next to Nicaragua, most prominent of all these small States. It will therefore be interesting to know that two companies, the Honduras Inter-oceanic Railroad, projected by our indefatigable friend, E. G. Squier, (to whom the United States and England are indebted for the peaceful and satisfactory adjustment of the vexed Central American question,) and the Honduras Mining and Trading Company, who possess a large and fertile grant of mineral land, situated in the Department of Olancho, and embracing the rich gold "Placers" at the head waters of the great river Patook and its tributaries, navigable inland for nearly one hundred and fifty miles, and irrigating one of the most picturesque and fertile countries the sun ever shone upon.

The usurpation of Guardiola, who bitterly hates the Americans, has, for a time, delayed the progress of these two companies, (whose

grants were made by the Caballas Government," and are secured against political charges,) in carrying out their operations—the one, to create a nearer inter-oceanic communication with the Pacific and California; the other, to open by steam, river navigation, communication with the interior and rich gold washings, and to bring into market with more facility the numerous rich products of the country. On the broad plateaus, the vast forests of mahogany, ron-ron, rose and satin woods, invite the sturdy Yankee axemen, while the rich and fertile plains and valleys, where grow, alike luxuriantly, the sugar-cane, cotton, coffee and cocoa-bean, with the hardy grains of the north, a home and fortune to enterprising emigrants. Once the disastrous wars of these countries settled, by Americanization or otherwise, and thousands will crowd to this new El Dorado. May the prophecy of our correspondent prove true, and the advent of the year 1857 usher in a better order of things!

### DECAY OF OUR NATIONAL PHYSICAL HEALTH.

AFTER the summer solstice—after the annual vacation taken by a great city—things are again assuming their natural aspect, and it is no longer a fashionable crime to be considered "in town." This must be a great relief to scoffers of pretentious people who have not moral courage to appear honest, and whose only happiness, through the long heats of July and August, is to see the bell-handle rust and the door-plate grow dusty by neglect—they meanwhile are to be supposed as wasting their sweetness among the pleasure haunts of Newport and Saratoga, and not, as in truth is the case, confined to a back-parlor, or cramped up counting-rooms, or workshops. There are very few persons, indeed, in these degenerate days who find true solace in the retirement of the country. The dissipation of metropolitan life, the late suppers, our places of amusement, the rivalries, and the jealousies, and heartless struggles of fashionable life, all wear upon the human constitution, and demand rest; but it is questionable whether the modern "going into the country" affords any real relief. Better air may be obtained, possibly better food may be at command, but in all else our summer resorts present the same jostlings, the same crowded apartments, suggest the same ill nature, generate the same envy; and the Fall comes upon us with no other reminiscences than that we have been miserable "and fast" among the trees and towns, instead of being miserable and absolutely rapid in the centre of gas lights and marble palaces. The decay of our "national health" is beginning to create alarm. If the same degeneracy goes on for another half century, as has been observed in the last twenty-five years, we shall all run into sprouts, and a hale hearty man, or a truly healthy woman will become a *rara avis*, and be looked upon with the same inexplicable wonder that seizes us when we behold the remains of the antediluvian world. We may labor as we please for political reforms, and spend our time and our money in electing civil officers, absolutely turn the country upside down to get our favorites into office, but it is much more imperative that we should turn our attention to our social regeneration, and find if we cannot do something for our suffering physical constitution. It is apparent to us that there exists a terrible antagonism between our working habits and our eating habits. At present everything is sacrificed to the acquirement of money, and a person who would sacrifice any trivial business matter for the sake of encouraging digestion, would not only be laughed at, but pronounced a simpleton for his pains. Every day the active men of our large cities are necessarily removing their families farther and farther from the banking-house, the counting-room, and the workshop, and to connect their families with their occupation, are called in the omnibus, the steamboat, and the railroad. These several conveyances, to accomplish their vast labor, are compelled to move to the minute, and humanity, full of warm blood, of high aspirations, of immortal thoughts, and of delicate organization, is brought into competition with wood, iron and steam. Not a meal is taken, not a social circle is formed, not a place of amusement is patronized, but paramount over all is the eternal care that we "must not be left behind;" we therefore bolt our food, murder our conversation, stop our intellectual enjoyment—because the mind is never at rest but always in an eternal and never-dying torture—to end only with life, which in these degenerate days has really become a "fitful dream."

The only remedy is *repose*, a state of mind that seems entirely foreign to the American character. Nothing is satisfactory unless rushing with headlong speed; every improvement in propulsion only increases the appetite for something still more rapid; steam has become unsatisfactory, and already the wings of the lightning, which have been pressed into our service, in the impatient longings of our mind lag on the way, and we sink back exhausted and disappointed that we have any drag upon our onward career. Meanwhile, our own poor bodies have experienced no improvement; the heart beats its accustomed roll as it has in all time; the palate, the demand for healthy food, the necessity for rest, all remain the same, and we present the anomalous attitude of doing everything we have to do in direct violation of all the natural laws that control and keep in repair our "earthly temple." It is, therefore, not strange that our national health should be constantly on the decrease, and the utter degeneracy of the race is a catastrophe not improbable, unless a reform is brought about which will bring our every day pursuits into harmony, so that while we labor we may also enjoy.

### THE CALIFORNIA VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

THE arrest in this city of Mr. Wm. T. Coleman, President of the late Vigilance Committee of San Francisco, together with thirty-eight of the members, for acts committed in their assumed official capacity, is an inopportune sequence to their late voluntary renunciation of their abnormal powers. True, the charges against them are of a character at once to consign them to a criminal's cell, and alienate all sympathy for them from the minds of their fellow-citizens, were the offences they are charged with the mere result of individual depravity. But it is not fair to abandon them to any such view of the case. We regard these gentlemen as the champions and patriotic defenders of the purity of their political institutions, who had vainly combated, in their private capacities, against the flood of villainy which overwhelmed their State, corrupting society to its very core, and running riot in every criminal excess, until their existence as a social and civilized community already began to show signs of disintegration. Desperate diseases require desperate cures: either the order-loving portion of the community had to abandon their new-found homes, and give up their avocations and the commercial undertakings which their industry and enterprise had struck out, to make room for these Vandals to indulge their savage instincts; or they had to stand their ground, look the

pervading danger resolutely in the face, and concert their measures, like good and true men, to purify their political atmosphere, and rid society of the human pests that outraged it. The condition of revolution thus forced upon them, like republicans accustomed to and capable of self-government, they accepted the grave alternative with a spirit that does honor to themselves, and is likewise the highest eulogium of our republican institutions. Standing remote from the scene of action, as we did in the Atlantic States, an opportunity was afforded us to test the staunchness of these political vessels, by watching the action of a sister bark, when the winds of civil convulsion roared around her, and the waves of impending anarchy seemed ready to engulf her. Deeply absorbed as we were in watching this outriding of the storm, we cannot conceal the intense feeling of pride that possessed us, as the orderly, temperate and constitutional training of our national mind was exhibited in the whole action—from inception to dissolution—of the California Vigilance Committee.

Not that, by thus speaking, we would be understood to express any egotistical belief that we, as Americans, are a people more intellectually and virtuously endowed than other national communities; in the admiration we feel of the peaceful and constitutional accomplishment of the revolution in California, we would be understood as deriving our sentiment of pride from the beautiful working of the political laws which preserve to us our national existence. We have evidenced to us, in the example here afforded us, with all the certainty of a scientific demonstration, that the principle of self-government—upon which our political constitution is based—is one correct in nature, and capable of practical application; and this much being proved in the hour of trying extremity, the immunities it affords us, and the dignity with which it surrounds us, are abundantly sufficient to commend it to our most treasured keeping.

What a contrast does this spontaneous resumption of delegated powers from the hands of officials who had proved unworthy of the trust, and the constitutional administration of law by the people themselves, who are the original source of all power,—what a contrast, we say, does this present by the side of the crude and ineffective attempts of the European nations at violent and revolutionary reforms! In the American nation we behold a people in whose minds, individually and from the cradle, is inculcated the truth that they are themselves sovereign; that, by industry and integrity, there is no let to their climbing to the highest honors of the State, and to give practical truth to this, the advantages of education are freely offered to all who ask it. Growing into citizenship with this sense of unconfined liberty, the American citizen naturally feels that he is himself identified with the government, and that if any evil develops itself, it rests with him, as a member of a self-governing community, to procure for it a constitutional remedy. Tutored by this conviction, when any social distraction, as in the case under consideration, suddenly occurs, he remains calm, law-abiding, and consistent; he perceives the nature of the evil which has disturbed society, and at once sets about applying the only organic remedy. The mischief is transient—a passing social convulsion—and with the effectual purgation of the disorganizing element, the body politic returns to health.

But with the European nations, the case is widely different. With them, when any revolutionary movement is made by the people, there is so serious an account of tyranny and misrule to be settled; the clashing interests of class-separatism infuse so general a feeling of hostility into the minds of all; and the people, too, suddenly finding themselves released from the burdensome restraint which had hitherto borne upon their shoulders, are almost uniformly betrayed—by a natural rebound—into the wildest excesses; all these consequences operating together, dissolve every bond of society, and reduce it to a howling and anarchic chaos. Out of these tumultuous elements, it has ever been found impossible to remodel society in any natural shape; their gropings after an object are but blind and incoherent, and the means of securing it they have never yet acquired. Hence we see all revolutions in military states result in failure; the most that is attained is a change of masters, and this, in many instances, only for the worse.

With regard to Mr. Coleman and the members of the Committee, whose arrest in this city recently has been made, our opinion is that here is not the proper place to try them on the charges that are alleged against them: in their own State, in San Francisco, where the consequences of their assumed powers are more justly appreciated, and the feelings of their fellow-citizens are better calculated to do them justice, is by all means the place to bring them to trial. We take the ground, that the patriotic motives which animated them in this provisional assumption of power, and the truly admirable manner in which they performed their delicate and difficult tasks, will make it impossible in the minds of any intelligent jury to convict them of crime, and such a sentiment will unquestionably take the place of an official act of indemnity.

### FAIR OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE.

NOVEL INVENTIONS, IMPROVEMENTS, ETC.

THE present exhibition of the American Institute at the Crystal Palace has brought together a larger number of really valuable inventions, and improvements of well known devices than we have seen since the great exhibition of 1853.

Among the more remarkable of these inventions and improvements are some connected with the application of steam to be found in the Machine Arcade. The first of these in point of importance, beyond all question, is the device known as Baxter's Patent Hydro-Steam Engine, manufactured by T. H. & E. Faron, and especially designed to save power and gearing in driving screw propellers at a very high rate of speed, the medium of motion being a fixed amount of water acting on a Turbine wheel, the whole being driven by a double cylinder steam engine of a very simple and compact construction, which is cheaper, more durable, and occupies much less space than any marine engine heretofore devised.

The first application of this engine was to have been made in a large screw steamer under the direction of the ever-to-be-lamented George Steers, had he lived.

The second new application of steam in point of importance, we should say, is in Lee & Larned's Steam Fire Engine, which appears to more nearly approach the essential conditions of utility and success than has heretofore been attained. Another noticeable improvement will be found in Reynolds's improved cut-off and Pillow Block, attached to one of the large horizontal steam engines, used for driving the lines of shafting carrying the machinery in motion. This engine, manufactured by Hinchley & Egery, at Bangor, Maine, is an excellent piece of workmanship, and with its perfectly simple and unequalled automatic regulator and improved pillow block, which prevents the necessity of raising the heavy fly-wheel



as is usual in the common engine when removing the shaft bearings, is a very complete piece of mechanism. The placing of a stationary oil cup on the centre of the slide, instead of a moveable one working with the cross-head, as is usual, is a valuable improvement. The other engine used for driving is well worthy of note and is from the well known establishment of William Burdon of Brooklyn. An improved oil cup is placed on this engine for lubricating the piston-rod, which is novel and valuable. The names of the inventor and patentee will be found in the catalogue. Hughes' Atmospheric Forge and Trip Hammer is the most powerful, compact, complete and economical device of the kind ever seen, and justly excites marked attention.

Avery's Patent Stone Dressing and Polishing Machine is a very simple and effective invention, performing its work with celerity and neatness, unusual in any of the stone dressing machines we have heretofore been called upon to examine.

Another most valuable improvement and invention is Dr. Lawton's Anti-Friction Metals, composed of copper, tin and cast-steel, in different proportions, to meet all situations. These metals are much superior to any of the substances used for anti-friction boxes for machinery heretofore, and seem very fully to supply a desideratum in this department of mechanics. Babbit's metal and ordinary compositions will be entirely superseded by these new anti-friction metals.

Another very simple and effective device is Knowles's Mortising Machine, exhibited by J. Beattie, Esq. This device for simplicity, cheapness, and utility is not inferior to any machine for the purpose we have ever seen, and may be readily used by hand, and introduced into small establishments with advantage.

Daniel's Granulated Fuel Cutter, for cutting the branches of trees and underbrush, is a capital contrivance that will save thousands of dollars to the farmer and planter by making available every part of his timber for fuel, cutting it up at a cheap and rapid rate.

Warner's Curvilinear Saw-mill, for cutting irregular surfaces, such as ship timber, seems to meet the requirements of utility and successful execution. We should say that it is a decided labor-saving device, worthy of the attention of all lumber manufacturers.

Holme's Crank Capstan is the most complete thing of the kind in the market. This superior power capstan is more compact and manageable than the lever capstans, and has received very high commendation from some of the most distinguished nautical men who have used them. They are exhibited by John Pratt, 62 Attorney street, New York.

Bennett's Independent Crane is an invention that we feel disposed to say a word about, from the fact, that it is in many particulars a plagiarism upon Holme's boom derrick, a model of which was exhibited last year at the Palace, and which, in our judgment, was the most perfect combination of hoisting machinery ever invented. The Independent Crane, we feel equally certain, is the most unscientific contrivance that could be imagined.

Jones and Crowell's Improved Rotary Planing-Machine will work stuff from one-eighth of an inch to seven inches in thickness, and does its work neatly and rapidly, and costs about half as much as the Woodworth Machine.

Wagner's Grain, Clover, and Seed Harvester is a very perfect and labor-saving machine that will cut and bag all kinds of grain and seeds, merely cutting the heads from the straw. Farmers will do well to make a note of Wagner's Harvester.

A Model of the City of New York, made by Edward Bullock, for exhibition in Europe, is a very ingenious affair, and gives a very perfect idea of the city as it was in 1853, when the work was projected. This model attracts great attention, and has a crowd gazing at it constantly during the hours of exhibition.

A Model Mill for sawing four blocks of marble at different angles at the same time, the cutters moving in the same frame and worked in a direct line, will be found well worthy of examination, and is one of the results of a supposed offer made by the proprietors of the *Scientific American*, of ten thousand dollars for such a machine. Neill and Berhend are the inventors. It may be seen in operation at Peckham's marble works, on Twenty-third street, near the Second avenue.

There are many other machines and devices worthy of notice, among which are an electric engine, and a machine for producing light by means of electricity, some account of which we may give hereafter. In the stationary line, Messrs. Gray, Cook and Merritt, No. 18 Beekman street, have on exhibition a case of superior papers, specially manufactured at their Windsor Mills, which will compare with the best imported papers. Their show of chessmen is very fine, and attracts much notice.

Douglas and Sherwood exhibit a case of ladies' skirts from their manufactory, No. 343 Broadway, of "matchless excellence and elegance," as we heard one evening a charming young lady phrase it, while gazing at them. These skirts some of them weigh but six ounces, and are flexible as hair-cloth, the hoops being made of round oil-boiled whalebone. Messrs. D. and S. employ three hundred girls, mostly Eastern or American, with one hundred and fifty of Wheelers and Wilson's sewing machines, and turn out three thousand skirts of seventy-two varieties and all sizes per diem.

The India Rubber manufactures are one of the prominent features of the exhibition. There are nine companies at the Palace, represented by Mr. O. B. Gray, as their joint agent, to show off their goods. The Union company make the largest display of water proof clothing of a fine quality, table and piano covers, cloths, etc. Wm. D. Russell, 231 Broadway, also has a fine show of all kinds of rubber goods, an enumeration of which would require a catalogue. The Caoutchouc company have a choice display of hard rubber goods, consisting of canes, pen and pencil cases, boxes, drinking cups, cigar cases, riding whips, powder flasks, fountain pens, etc. These manufactures are very beautiful and perfect. The Comb company have a fine show of rubber combs of an excellent quality. The Newark and New Brunswick companies manufacture boots and shoes, and exhibit some remarkably fine work.

H. Davenport, 337 Broadway, has a case of bands, rings, braids, and cord, that contains the most perfect specimens of those articles ever made, Mr. D. being the only manufacturer of these styles of goods in the country. The uses to which rubber is at present applied are almost beyond calculation, and enter into all kinds of manufactures, from children's toys to steam packing, belting hose pipe, and car springs. The New York company manufacture toys exclusively, and are driving a very extensive business, their goods having a very wide demand all over the country. Horace Day does not exhibit anything this year, we also miss our old friend Sam Bishop's usual display of India rubber and gutta percha goods. Horace Waters exhibits several fine pianos and melodeons of excellent tone and style.

We will conclude our notice with Mr. Thomas W. Field's imported Dwarf Pear Trees, some of which are on exhibition, with nearly two hundred pears on a shrub, not over four feet in height. Mr. Field imports from fifty to sixty thousand plants from France every year and plants them in his nursery until they become acclimated, when he takes them up and sends them to his customers, losing less than two per cent. on his stock by failure. He has all the rare kinds, and some of his fruit on exhibition weighed twenty-one ounces of a single year's growth of the tree. Mr. Field's nurseries are on Division avenue, Brooklyn, eastern district.

#### LITERARY.

A MEMOIR OF HUGH LAWSON WHITE, Judge of the Supreme Court of Tennessee, Member of the Senate of the United States, etc., etc. With Selections from his Speeches and Correspondence. Edited by NANCY W. SCOTT, one of his descendants. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1886.

JUDGE WHITE was one of those sterling old Democrats from the beginning, who were, for a long time, the strength and centre of the Democratic party when Jackson led it with a force of will, honesty of purpose, and decisive undisputed power, of which we have too few examples amongst the politicians of a later day. The son of Gen. James White, an original settler, himself a woodsman, and Indian fighter in his youth, and long a trusted and influential lawyer, judge, statesman, and politician in Tennessee, his public life was completed by fifteen years of unblemished, industrious, and valuable labor as Senator of the United States. The present volume contains interesting and faithful accounts of his character, and of the circumstances of his eventful public career; and many extracts from his letters and speeches containing no little practical and profound wisdom, applicable as well to the issues of to-day as to those of a quarter of a century old. The book will prove interesting to all, and especially to politicians. It is published in very handsome style.

THE COMPLETE MANUAL FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN. Prepared for the instruction and use of the youth of America. By FRANK FORESTER. New York: Stringer and Townsend. 1886. Pp. 480.

THIS very handsome volume is profusely illustrated with woodcuts, and for typography and execution is highly creditable to the publishers. The object of this volume is to deal rudimentally with the practice of field-sports, and to teach the tyro how to enter himself into his apprenticeship, and how to advance until he shall have perfected himself to be a master of his guild. To accomplish this, the author has furnished full directions for handling the gun, the rifle, and the rod; the art of shooting on the wing; the breaking, management, and hunting of the dog; the varieties and habits of game, river, lake, and sea fishing; and an endless variety of other necessary information. Having this exclusive object in view, namely, instructions for beginners, we perceive that the author has confined himself solely to the practice of the art, avoiding all disquisitions on the higher spirit of field-sports, with which his preceding works pretty freely abound, as being alone a topic for the consideration of older sportsmen.

HARPER'S *New Monthly Magazine*, for November, is upon our table, with a bill of fare of more than usual excellence. In the four illustrated articles, we have, in addition to a rich variety of choice wood engravings, subjects discussed of more than ordinary interest. "The Massacre of St. Bartholomew," by J. S. C. Abbott, will be read with great attention, particularly from the fact of its possessing a political interest which bears with great pertinency upon the present time. "Up and Down among the Andes," is an exceedingly readable article, and presents that interesting country to the reader in a new social phase. "Something about the Horse," by Col. T. B. Thorpe, has been admirably treated by the author. He has contrived, with his accustomed vigor, to say something new and agreeable upon a familiar topic, and infuse into a pleasing style a substantial substratum of sound information. "Little Dorret" progresses with unabated interest, and the editorial *miscellany* is excellent as ever.

MRS. STEPHENS'S *Illustrated New Monthly*, for November, is promptly before us, and sustains the promise of the editor and publisher, that each succeeding number should be an improvement on the past. The engravings are artistically rendered, and the subjects selected with rare taste. "Characteristic Sketches from the Southside of the Potomac" are faultless. The reading matter is unexceptionable. "Lost Jewels" maintains its high character, and will prove one of the most brilliant novels of the day.

Of the overland trade of Russia the Moscow correspondent of the *London Morning Chronicle* says: "The great fair of Nijney Novgorod has been going on for some time past. Some idea may be formed of the enormous transactions at this great Eastern World's fair from the value of goods, domestic and foreign, sold and remaining unsold at the fair of last year. Total value of native goods and manufactures, £7,916,615; total of foreign goods, £2,433,191—making the enormous amount of native and foreign goods brought to the fair £10,349,806. Among the foreign goods there were 46,000 chests of tea, raw cotton, and yarn from Bokhara and Khiva, silks from various parts of Transcaucasia; toys, dyeing stuffs, and carpets from China; madder from Derbent and Bokhara; furs from Bokhara and Khiva, and cotton goods from Manchester; the quantities of which, however, thanks to the protection afforded to the nine or ten cotton-spinning factories at St. Petersburg, were much smaller than those sent from the Transcaucasian Provinces."

BROWNSON ON THE AMERICAN CATHOLIC PRESS.—Dr. Brownson, in a late number of his *Review*, says that the so-called Catholic journals in this country are little else than Irish newspapers, appealing rather to Irish than to Catholic interests and sympathies. Some of them, he says, teem with abuse of Americans, and are filled with diatribes against the race from which the majority of non-Catholic Americans claim to have sprung. Their tone and temper are foreign, and their whole tendency, says the Doctor, is to make an American feel that, practically, the Church in this country is the Church of a foreign colony, and by no means catholic.

GRAND RAILROAD OPENING CELEBRATION.—The opening of the western or Canadian portion of the Grand Trunk Railroad will be celebrated in great style at Montreal on the 27th inst. The Grand Trunk road has for some time been in operation from Portland, Maine, to Quebec and Montreal. The new portion runs from Montreal along the river and lake to Toronto, thence to Guelph and Stratford, with the intention of having two branches thence, one to Goderich, on Lake Huron, and the other to Sarnia, on St. Clair River. The whole distance now open is 856 miles.

THE gold mines near Augusta, in South Carolina, are becoming a most important interest, and some of them are being worked with much more energy and capital than in former years. The mines in the lower part of Abbeville District, South Carolina, worked by a New York company, known as the "Dorn Mining," are said to be now yielding very rich ore, from veins worked at a greater depth than formerly attained in that region. They are drained by a powerful pumping apparatus, worked by steam. The appearance of the mine is now reported as very flattering.

We learn from the *Marshall (Texas) Republican* that a company of nineteen young men under the command of Col. W. P. Lane, left that place on the 1st inst. for Arizona (the Gadsden purchase.) The Republican says they expect to obtain accessions on the route, and their force will amount to a hundred or more before they leave the settlements. They were well equipped and abundantly provided with everything necessary for a successful journey to the new territory.

THE Boston *Traveller* says: "The new building for the use of the Massachusetts school for idiots, which has been in process of erection on Eighth, near Ninth streets, City Point, South Boston, is finally completed, and on the 10th inst., the pupils took possession. This building was built under a grant of \$10,000 from the State, and is, it is thought, admirably adapted for the use of the institution."

At Cronstadt, Russia, the U. S. Consular agent has demanded permission to hoist his national flag, and to place his national coat of arms over his residence. The request was granted by the Emperor.

#### SYNOPSIS OF NEWS.

FREDERIC HATWES, convicted in Detroit, Mich., of the murder of Emma Price, on the 30th of June last, was sentenced, on the 17th inst., to imprisonment for life.

A memorial is now being extensively signed by the citizens of New York for the removal of the quarantine station to Sandy Hook, on the ground that the commercial interests suffer by its present confined locality.

Ex-Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, died at Providence on the 19th inst. He was the most extensive manufacturer in the State, and was at the head of the State Fillmore electoral ticket.

A man named Parker Brown, of Spottswood, N. J., was killed on the 18th inst., on the New Jersey Central Railroad at Elizabeth. It is supposed he had taken the wrong train, and in attempting to get off lost his life.

Mass is very plentiful in Ohio, offering abundant food to the hogs, and attracting immense quantities of pigeons. The sportsmen fill their bags almost too easily. Ducks and pigeons are thick, and deer are occasional. The saddle of one lately killed weighed fifty-four pounds.

John Otis, Esq., a prominent citizen of Hallowell, Me., died suddenly at that place on Friday last. Mr. Otis was a prominent member of the legal profession in Maine, and a Representative to Congress during General Taylor's administration.

An accident happened at Denton's brick yard, in Esopus, N. Y., on Thursday last. A bank of earth fell upon three laboring men, injuring them so seriously that their lives are despaired of. They were all Germans.

Seventy-two vessels are now on their way to Buffalo from Chicago and Milwaukee, laden with 1,062,647 bushels of grain.

A resolution has passed the New York Board of Aldermen tendering the freedom of the city to the officers and crew of the U. S. steamer Arctic, for their successful labors in determining the practicability of laying a telegraphic cable between this continent and Europe.

The case of Huntington, the Wall street broker, charged with forgery, assumes a very serious character. Two hundred and forty-two thousand dollars' worth of forged paper was presented in one day, and it is believed the actual amount of the frauds perpetrated will reach near one million of dollars.

By recent despatches it appears that two hundred and fifty Kansas emigrants—men, women, and children—were arrested near the Nebraska line by deputy-marshall Preston, and a military guard placed over them with instructions to shoot any one who might attempt to escape.

The steamship *Perseverance*, of the New Orleans and Galveston line, was burned at a Texas port on the 2d inst.

The Rev. James V. Watson, editor of the *North Western Christian Advocate*, of Chicago, died recently, after a protracted sickness extending through twenty years, during which time his sufferings were so severe as to exceed all power of expression.

A heavy frost occurred in Oswego on Friday, the first of the season, doing considerable damage to vegetables.

Eight cases, and 50,000 cigars, smuggled into Portland, Me., in a Cuban vessel, have been seized by the inspectors.

A man named Church, visited Staunton, Va., last week, with a load of corn from Fendleton. He is eighty-two years old; and his mother, aged 107, and his father, aged 112 years, are both living.

At Clinton, La., on the 8th inst., a difficulty occurred between Mr. Simon Broadway and John Brazil, the latter of Baton Rouge, which resulted in Brazil's receiving the sword of a walking cane through his heart. He died in two or three minutes. Mr. Broadway was arrested, and is in jail.

Mrs. Ritter, says the *Savannah Georgian*, of the 17th, a lady who had arrived at the advanced age of one hundred and five years and eight months, departed this life yesterday, and will be buried this morning. Our oldest citizens remember her as a matron. She is said to have lived in Savannah since she was a child.

Since 1838, the gross product of the mines of North Carolina, as far as indicated by the mint returns, are \$4,233,886, and of Georgia, \$5,685,864; total, \$9,920,100, and the aggregate expenses of maintaining them \$20,000 annually, or about \$400,000 for the whole period.

Mr. Jeremiah Baldwin, who had been arrested on the charge of swindling, by the Planters' Bank of Tennessee, has commenced a suit for \$50,000 damages against that institution.

The Irish laborers at work on sections thirteen and fourteen of the North Missouri Railroad, in St. Charles county, west of St. Charles, got into a fight among themselves recently, and in the row three men were killed on the spot, and several others severely wounded. The leaders in the affair made their escape, and have not since been arrested.

A debtor in Washington, says the *Boston Herald*, writes to his Boston creditor: "I can't pay your bill till after the election. All the money I have is 'up' on the result, and I can't touch it. It is the same pretty much with all my neighbors."

Mr. Washington Shrow, of Pleasant Valley, Dutchess Co., was thrown from his wagon on Sunday, the 12th inst., while driving from that town to Poughkeepsie, in consequence of his horses taking fright. His back was broken by the fall, and he lingered in great agony until Thursday last, when he died.

Mr. Benjamin Chandler, of Wilmington, Del., aged 75 years, is supposed to have lost his life in the White Mountains by falling over a precipice. His path was traced up Mount Washington, and since that time he has not been heard of. He has been missing since the 4th of August last.

A young man named Frederic Brinkman, confined in the Third District police court prison in this city, committed suicide on Monday by hanging himself to the iron grating of his cell door.

The ginhouse and cotton, to the value of \$13,000 on the plantation of Dr. B. R. Jones, situated a few miles from Montgomery, Ala., was recently destroyed by fire. Four negroes were burnt to death, and three others so badly injured that there is little chance of their recovery.

Governor Clark, of New York, has issued his proclamation appointing Thursday, the 20th of November, as a day of thanksgiving and praise.

Dr. Merle D'Aubigné, the celebrated French Christian historian, has accepted an invitation to visit this country from the Young Men's Christian Association of Boston.

The house at Jeffersonville, Ia., in which Gen. Jackson lived when he was Governor of the Northwest Territory, was burned a few days ago.

The display of cattle and horses at the Fair Ground in Baltimore is very large and attractive, and the exhibition is numerously attended.

It is rumored that Judge Douglass is to be married to a Washington belle upon his return to that city.

A fire occurred in Owego, N. Y., on the 21st inst., which destroyed Cole & Perry's wagon shop, and a dwelling house adjoining. The fire is supposed to have originated from fireworks used at the democratic procession.

From the *White Mountain Banner*, (N. H.) we learn that the first-snow of the season fell at the White Mountains on Monday evening last.

Newburyport, Mass., fitted out a fleet of thirteen fishing vessels for Labrador. The *Herald* of that city announces that the last one has returned, they have all been successful, and the crews enjoyed perfect health.

On the 9th inst. Mr. E. M. Brown, of Tipton county, Tenn., was shot in presence of half a dozen friends by a Thomas Hoffer, of the same place, to gratify an old grudge that had existed between the two.

A SUSPENSION bridge is to be built across the Mississippi at St. Louis, to be eighty-four feet above high water mark, and more than a mile in length. The greatest distance between the towers will be 1,800 feet, and the foundation of some of the towers will be 60 feet below the surface of low water. Mr. J. W. Bissel, of Rochester, N. Y., has received the appointment of engineer. The bridge is expected not to cost less than two millions of dollars.

THE Newburyport *Herald*, in speaking of the schooner *Triumph*, which arrived in that city from Labrador on Saturday, says: "This is the last of a fleet of thirteen vessels which was fitted out at this port for the Labrador. As a general thing they have all been successful. The number of men employed in the business is nearly two hundred, who have all returned in good health, and with a plethoric purse."

THE Secretary of the Treasury has purchased for the sum of \$20,000 a site in Nashville for the new custom-house, post-office, and court-rooms, authorized to be erected at the recent session of Congress. The lot is on the corner of Spring and Cherry streets, 100 by 180 feet, centrally located, and every way desirable.

THE Newburyport *Herald* says that by the severe frosts of last week, the grapes in that vicinity suffered considerably, and where they were much exposed were rendered worthless. This is often the case with the Isabella; where they have not a southern exposure they are frequently lost before they fully ripen.

THE *White Mountain Banner* says: "The first snow of the season fell at the White Mountains on Monday evening last. Mt. Lafayette of the Franconian range of mountains, is also covered with the white mantle of winter. The snow has not held off so long at the mountains for quite a number of years."





HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY ALEXANDER II., EMPEROR  
OF RUSSIA.  
HER IMPERIAL MAJESTY MARIE ALEXANDROWNA,  
EMPERESS OF RUSSIA.  
CROWNED AT MOSCOW, SEPTEMBER 7, 1856.

WHATEVER may be our republican tendencies, we cannot resist

taking a very lively interest in persons who are exalted by circumstances and Providence to be the heads of great nations. The Emperor and Empress of Russia have an especial interest, not only as sovereigns of the greatest European-Asiatic empire, but also from the fact, that they came into power amid the startling events of the Crimean war, and perhaps more than all, they are young, and full

of hope themselves, and inspiring the same feeling among the nations of the civilized world, so deeply interested in their acts. The portraits we give come with the highest authentication of being excellent likenesses of these august personages. Of the ceremonies attending the coronation, little is really interesting to the American reader, except what relates to the Imperial family. In witnessing





the coronation of the Emperor and Empress, the spectator found himself in the centre of the magnificent church, every inch of whose walls glittered with gold, and whose pictorial sides offer to his eyes allegorical representations of the Russian faith. On the one hand he sees the saints under the altar of the Apocalypse, looking up to heaven with the agonised cry, "How long, O Lord?" On the

other, he views the avenging flames glaring out of the pit of the wicked; while from the top of the gorgeous ceiling a gigantic head of the Saviour looks down in peace, and gives consolation to the believer's soul. All around him are the sacred relics and images of the saints, and before him, raised on a platform, and under a canopy of velvet and gold, are the thrones prepared for the Emperor and

Empress, the inauguration of whose heaven-bestowed power he is about to witness. The Empress-Dowager and the Imperial family have already entered the church and taken their places on the platform around the thrones. Amid the ringing of bells and the shouts of the populace, the young Emperor and his bride reach the entrance of the cathedral. And now they detach themselves from the crowd



of officials about them, and passing along the gorgeous screen that separates the chancel from the church, they fall on their knees before the images of the saints, kiss with fervent reverence the sacred relics, and offer up silent prayers to heaven. Let the perfect grace and earnestness with which the young Empress performs these acts be noted. She is richly attired in a white robe, studded with the finest jewels, but her head is adorned only by her own luxuriant hair, without a single ornament. Her right hand is ungloved, and with this she repeatedly crosses herself as she performs her religious offices, not mechanically, as if going through part of a prescribed ceremony, but fervently, religiously, and with the grace of perfect womanhood. And now the Emperor, followed by his bride, mounts the platform of the throne, and repeats from a book delivered to him by the Archbishop of Moscow the confession of his Christian faith. He then receives the benediction of the Archbishop, and suddenly the choir, which has hitherto preserved silence, bursts out in psalms and praise to God, and the holy building vibrates with the ring of their harmonious voices. There is no note of organ nor sound of other instrument. The singers, admirably organized and chanting with astonishing power and precision, need no support; the plaintive soprano voices of the boys rise clear and distinct above the deep tones of the rich basses, and the sustained harmony, solemn and affecting, throbs through the holy building. But already the Imperial mantle of silver and ermine, richly studded with gems, is in the hands of the Archbishop, who proceeds to clasp it round the shoulders of his Majesty. Another moment, and the great crown sits on the Imperial head, and the sceptre and globe are then delivered to his Majesty, who, thus invested, seats himself on the throne. The Empress now approaches with a meek yet dignified air, and falls on her knees before the Emperor. His Majesty, lifting the crown from his own head, touches with it that of the Empress, and again seats it on her own brow. A lesser crown is then brought, which the Emperor places on the head of the Empress, where it is properly adjusted by the Mistress of the Robes, and his Majesty, having invested his bride with the Imperial mantle, draws her towards him and tenderly embraces her. This is the signal for the whole Imperial family, with the foreign princes, to approach and congratulate their Majesties, and nothing can be more touching than the spectacle, from the evident earnestness with which embraces are received and returned. There is scarcely a dry eye among the masses crowded in the church, as the feeble frame of the Empress-Mother totters with outstretched arms towards the Imperial son, and passionately clasps and holds him in a long embrace; and tears and smiles mingle together as the little Grand Dukes are seen to clamber up to the side of their father and uncle, who have to stoop low in order to reach the little faces which asked to be kissed.

#### THE LAST OF HIS RACE.—Commenced in No. 7.

##### CHAPTER LXXX.—continued.

The ladies accompanied him as far as the door of Pet's apartment, so eager did they feel to congratulate him on her restoration to her true place in society. The messenger of joy found the mother and her boy seated on a pile of cushions arranged near a large bay window, looking into the park. She had been weeping. The long dark silken lashes of her eyes were still gilded with tears, which the child with infantine fondness was trying to kiss away. So profound was the reverie of the mourner that she heard not the step of her brother till the joyous cry of his nephew informed her of his presence; in an instant she was in his arms. "Still sorrowing!" he said. "You are not angry with me?" "Angry!" repeated the dancer, in a voice choked by emotion; "angry with you! I should be the most ungrateful wretch upon the face of the earth did a thought of anger enter my heart. It would be a poor requital," he added, "for so much love and patience. When I recollect what you have endured, Pet, through my folly, I can scarcely command my reason." "Through you! Oh, you have ever been most kind and careful of me." "More careful than you imagine," observed the brother, with a smile. His sister looked in his face inquiringly. "Or rather Providence has been so," continued the speaker, correcting himself. "Let me not assume a merit which is not my own. How often in our path through life has her protecting shield been visibly extended over us; even as children, without parents to instruct, or friends to guide us, we escaped the contamination of evil example, and, though poor, continued virtuous." "True," murmured Pet, with a sigh. "Then," said her brother, pursuing the same strain, "how the same power has smiled upon our efforts—we are rich." "True again." "Have friends?" "Most kind ones." "Sweet peace of mind—all that the heart can desire." "You, indeed, have all these," said his sister, in a tone of emotion, "and merit them; but I?" She regarded her child, and burst into tears. "My peace of mind is gone for ever." "Not so," exclaimed Sam. "The trial's past. Heaven has restored it to you. Look on me; you know I would not deceive you: your marriage was a legal one." A faint cry escaped from the lips of Pet as she fell senseless on his breast. When she recovered from the temporary insensibility into which the shock had thrown her, her boy, whom she could now own without a blush, was nestled closely to her beating heart, his little arms entwined around her neck; Marion, Mrs. Herbert and our hero standing round her. "I told you," said Mrs. Herbert, repeating the words she had used in the carriage, "joy seldom kills." "Is it a dream?" cried Pet, looking round her. "A reality," exclaimed Sir Walter Herbert, taking her by the hand. "Lady Raymond, accept the congratulations of your friends." Taking Sam by the arm he led him from the room, observing that Pet would be much better left to the care of Marion and his mother. "Heaven has granted me all that I can desire," observed the dancer. "My sister's peace of mind is restored; she can meet the gaze of the world without a blush." "Not all that you can desire," replied the baronet, with a smile: "Life has one blessing more, and you richly deserve it—a wife." "I shall never marry!" exclaimed his friend. I must still be the guardian of Pet and her boy." As they passed through the great hall they met Alan, the steward. "Well," said his master, "is the knight's chamber ready?" "It is, Sir Walter," answered the old man, with a sigh. "Good. I shall sleep there to-night." So saying, he entered the library with his companion.

##### CHAPTER LXXXI.

Deem not that in Bacchus alone we delight,  
Or seek but the cup of the wine-god to fill;  
For though woman—tender woman, be absent to-night,  
The spell of her beauty is over us still.

ROBIN GOODFELLOW, BY THE AUTHOR.

The gentlemen dined alone that evening at Crowhall, for neither Mrs. Herbert nor Marion would quit the chamber of Pet, whose excitement required all the soothing offices of friendship and affection to calm. Joy has its tempests as well as passion, though, fortunately, its bark is not so frequently wrecked. Several times in the midst of her transports Pet would suddenly pause, burst into tears, and, fixing her eyes imploringly upon the sympathizing friends who watched by her side, demand if her happiness were real—so like a dream did the assurance of the validity of her marriage appear to her. "Quite real," answered Marion, caressing her. "Think you your brother or Walter would deceive you?" "Oh, never—never!" "You are Lady Raymond." "It was not the title which brought balm to the bruised heart of the long-suffering girl, but the name of wife—the right to hold her head erect and meet the gaze of the world without a blush. Pet had never known but one pride, the pride of virtue." She could again look her innocent boy in the face, clasp him to her breast, and thank Heaven that she was a mother. The dinner-hour, as our readers can well imagine, in the absence of the ladies, passed dull enough, especially to the lover.

"Say, what's a table richly spread  
Without a woman at the head?"

Sir Walter Herbert rejoiced too sincerely at the event which restored peace of mind both to his friend and his adopted sister, to quote the lines of the poet, who doubtless wrote them in one of those miserable fits of spleen to which all bachelors are subject, although they occurred more than once to his recollection. Even Mr. Barnard, old as he was, found the wine insipid. "I'll take no more," he said, pushing the glass from him. "One more," replied the baronet, passing the decanter. "Fill, Sam. To the health of Lady Raymond." And reformation to her husband," added the banker, before drinking the toast. "To think that men should be such fools as to cast the only true happiness in life from them! Providence has mercifully stepped in between Mark and the commission of a heartless crime. I should like to see him repent—sincerely repent, and become worthy the name of his father; his wife, in time, perhaps, might be induced to forgive him." To this observation, made by the speaker in the natural benevolence of his heart, neither of the young men replied. They had long since come to the same conclusion as to the character of the libertine—the utter hopelessness of his reformation.

"An excellent idea," exclaimed our hero, suddenly starting from his seat, "to dissipate the usual gradually stealing over us." "Stealing!" interrupted Sam, with a smile. "Which has stolen over us," continued the speaker, correcting himself. "Suppose we visit the museum-room?" The proposal was eagerly assented to, and Alan summoned to attend them. When the old domestic heard of their intention, he called his young master aside, and respectfully reminded him that for centuries the entrance had been a secret known only to the heads of the family. "And now it shall be known to all the world," replied the baronet; "for I intend to have no secrets—no mysteries. They are the seeds of dissension and unhappiness. He was a fool indeed," he added, "who learnt no lesson from the past to guide him for the future." "Right," said the banker. "The past is the beacon of the wise, and marks the rocks we should avoid." To a resolution so decidedly pronounced the steward could offer no further objection; but it was not without a secret misgiving that he preceded Sir Walter Herbert and his friends to the knight's chamber, as the owner of the mansion directed; for he either was, or pretended to be ignorant of the exact locality of the place they sought.

On reaching the apartment they found it arranged for the reception of our hero, who, as our readers may remember, had decided on sleeping there that very night. The oak-paneled walls, the lofty canopied bed, with its velvet hangings, and antique carved furniture, contributed to the sombre appearance of the room. Mr. Barnard felt an indescribable chill run through his veins as he entered it; and even the dancer, who was something of a philosopher in his way, looked grave. "Uncommonly like a hearse," he said, regarding the bed. "It has the air of a vault," added the old gentleman. "But as it is not a vault, and the bed is a very good bed," observed Sir Walter, "I do not intend to be frightened out of my resolution. Now for the museum-room." Proceeding to a massive cabinet directly opposite the one which concealed the passage by which Mabel had quitted the manor-house on the night of her visit to the cottage of Alan, the speaker, with the assistance of his companions, carefully removed the drawers, which were curiously framed in marqueterie, till at last nothing but the shell of the piece of furniture remained, which was attached by iron cramps so firmly to the wall that, without considerable violence, it would have been impossible to remove it.

A ter taking so much trouble with the rest, they might have made a back to it," said Sam, regarding the panel, which was the counterpart of the others in the room. His friend smiled, and, touching a spring cleverly concealed in the carving, a door swung slowly back, disclosing a second door of iron, in the centre of which was a shield, with the arms of the Herberts—a bend engrailed, the hand and dagger.

"What an ingenious contrivance!" exclaimed the banker; "but I don't see any appearance of a lock." "Or key," added the dancer. "We shall find means to enter it," replied the baronet, with a smile. Following the instructions Mabel had given him, he firmly pressed the shield, which slowly revolved upon a concealed axis, till it was completely reversed.

The museum-room was opened. "Bring a light, Alan," said his master. The old servant hesitated. The speaker took it from his trembling hand, and entered first, closely followed by his friends. The museum-room, which was built entirely of granite, proved to be nothing more than a long passage about six feet wide, contained in the thickness of the walls. It resembled a funeral vault far more than the knight's chamber, for on stone shelves, ranged on either side, were various chests and caskets, containing charters, pedigrees, and family papers. Mabel's jewel case was the first her nephew opened. "Thank Heaven!" said the steward, who had partly recovered his self-possession. "I was afraid her worthless husband had obtained them. I have always heard they were of immense value." "They did not make her happy," observed the baronet, with a sigh, as he closed the lid.

"What labor for our friend Elton," he added, looking round him, "to examine and class this chaos of parchment and papers." "I wonder," exclaimed Sam, "if I were to sift the cinders of the earth, whether I should discover any traces of my ancestors. My pedigree, Sir Walter, is as old as yours, if I could only make it out; for Noah had but three sons in the ark, and I am descended from one of them." "The Herberts came in with the Conquest," said Alan, gravely. "A jest on the antiquity of the family he had so long and faithfully served, appeared in his eyes little short of profanation." "And all but terminated in the poor-house," observed his master. "Had I nothing but my genealogy to be proud of, I'd burn my parchments." And he was right; for the world at the present day pays but little respect to the herald's coat of arms, especially when the owner's body coat is out at elbows. "Strange ideas," thought the steward; "but he will correct them in time." "What have we here?" cried Mr. Barnard, opening a small volume, which he saw lying on one of the stone shelves. "Manuscript!" Holding it to the light, he read—

Description of the abbey church and manor house of Crowhall, with sections and plans, by the Reverend Robert Aubrey, vicar. "Pity," he added, "the hand is so scrambled; it must be interesting." "Give it to me," replied the dancer. "I am famous for deciphering cramped hands." After a careful examination of the manuscript chamber, the party convinced themselves there was no other means of access than the secret entrance they had entered by, and having first replaced the drawers in the cabinet, returned to the dining-room, Sam carrying the volume with him. "Quite a romance," observed the latter, as they resumed their seats. "The finding of the jewels, too! I wonder Roderick never obtained them from your aunt." "With all her weakness, Mabel had no small share of family pride," replied the baronet. "During the first years of her marriage he could have had no decent pretext for demanding them. The mask once cast aside, the demand, if made, was made in vain." "Scarcely I hear a carriage," said the banker. The gentlemen listened: the rolling of the wheels upon the hard gravel walk was distinctly heard. "Visitors at this hour!"—It was nearly eleven—"who can it be?" Sir Walter Herbert was not left many minutes in suspense. The butler entered with the card of Sir Mark Raymond. "Never was astonishment more profound." "What brings him here?" exclaimed Sam; "does he think to exercise a husband's authority over his victim and separate her from her child? Never! never!" "Let us hope that he comes with a better feeling," observed our hero: "to ask forgiveness for the cruel wrong he has inflicted." "Forgiveness!" repeated his friend, in a tone of contempt; "it will not be refused him."

"To seek reconciliation, perhaps." "Never!" exclaimed the brother of Pet, earnestly; "my sister——" "Is a wife," interrupted Mr. Barnard, laying his hand gently on his arm. "True." "And a mother." "True." "Leave it to her decision. A woman's instincts can scarcely err on such a point," added the old man. "They rise from the heart." "I will see him," said Walter, rising; "see him alone, and learn the purpose of his visit. I shall be cooler and more collected, Sam, than you can possibly be, and consequently less liable to be deceived in my impressions." "He will never deceive me again," answered the dancer, bitterly. "I have weighed him to the last grain without finding one redeeming quality in his worthless nature."

"You judge him harshly—at least, I trust so," replied the banker, who, in the benevolence of his disposition, ardently desired that the son of his old friend might, at last, prove worthy of his father's name. "According to the fashion of the world, sir," answered the dancer, "truth is harsh, for it calls things by their right names, wears no mask, and refuses to proclaim vice to be virtue."

"If Pet entertains the same opinion of her husband that her brother does," thought the baronet, as he quitted the room, "all hope of reconciliation is useless."

When Sir Mark Raymond reached Crowhall he was disagreeably surprised by being informed that Sir Walter and his friend had arrived several hours before him. "More humiliation," he mentally exclaimed. "I must act the penitent before them. Be it so; I accept the task as an actor accepts a bad part, resolved to do my best with it."

In his pride and vanity it never for an instant entered into his calculations that his offers of reconciliation could be rejected. His victim had loved him once, and he doubted not would do so again. In this the libertine judged like the rest of the fools of earth, who regard women as the mere creatures of impulse and sentiment. A wife's love is the golden chain which unites her to her husband; it has a thousand delicate links forged by sympathy, self-respect, and mutual confidence; sever but one of them, and the chain is as completely broken as though a hundred were destroyed. True, the coarse hand of necessity, or the strong hand of the law may weld it together again; but the tie is never the same; the substituted link is iron instead of gold.

There was a slight embarrassment on both sides when the owner of Crowhall met his former schoolfellow and friend in the library. Words of welcome he could not speak, and those of triumph or reproach were foreign to his generous nature.

"You are doubtless surprised, Sir Walter Herbert," said his visitor, who was the first to speak, "at seeing me here; but if there be humiliation in the step I have taken, I accept it as the penalty of my past folly, of my heartless conduct towards one of whom I am every way unworthy."

"With such feelings, Mark," exclaimed our hero, at the same time holding out his hand to him, "you are as welcome as if the cloud of unkindness had never passed between us."

The hypocrite grasped the hand so cordially extended. It required all his self-control to prevent the gall and bitterness swelling in his breast from rising to his lips.

"I came to thank you," he said; "for I understand you were the happy instrument of the discovery which saved me from a second crime. My legal advisers tell me that I might still dispute the validity of my marriage with some chance of success. But I heed not their opinions. I have taken counsel of my heart."

"And the result?" "Is at once to acknowledge Lady Raymond as my son," replied his visitor. "I know the laugh of the world will be against me; but with my conscience at rest I can endure it. Is my wife yet informed of the sacredness of the tie by which we were united?"

"She knows all," answered Sir Walter. "Can I not see her?" continued Mark. "I am impatient to throw myself at her feet and implore forgiveness." "The intelligence has greatly agitated her," said his host. "My mother and Miss Barnard are now with her. Even Sam has been excluded from her chamber."

"Agitated," mentally repeated the pretended penitent; "with joy, no doubt. She little dreams how soon it may turn to tears."

"In the morning, then?" he said, speaking aloud. "Yes; that is, if Lady Raymond feels herself strong enough for such an interview," answered his host; "a point on which I can give no opinion."

Feeling that he should not much longer be able to control his passion, his visitor rose to depart.

"Where are you going?" demanded Sir Walter.

"To the nearest hotel. If I remember rightly, there is one in——"

"Hotel!" interrupted the former. "No, Mark, no; no whilst I have a room to offer you. I shall think our reconciliation hollow and insincere if you refuse me. Whatever be the result of your visit to Crowhall," he added, "its master bids you welcome."

Ring the bell, he directed Alan, who answered it, to prepare a chamber for his guest, and see that his luggage was taken from the carriage.

"I have been thinking," he said, as soon as the old steward had quitted the library to execute the orders he had received, "that you had better not see your brother-in-law till the morning. He has a noble, affectionate heart; is devotedly attached to his sister, and has felt her sorrows keenly. Unkind words are better unspoken than recalled."

"When he learns my intentions," observed Sir Mark, in a tone of surprise—"but, there, arrange it as you think best. You are a generous fellow," he added, shaking our hero once more by the hand, "and deserve the noble prize you have won. Have you heard any news of Hastings?"

"None."

"He has left the country, I hear."

"Where has he gone?"

"To Paris, most likely," observed his visitor; "though how he will live there is more than I can imagine. He is completely beggared, I understand."

After some further conversation, Alan made his appearance to announce that Sir Mark's chamber was ready. The baronet declined taking any refreshment, and at once bade his host good night.

When Sir Walter Herbert reflected on his interview with his former friend, he did not feel quite satisfied with the result. True, his words were explicit enough; but there was an air of constraint in his manner and tone of voice which involuntarily engendered a suspicion that he was acting a part.

"Can I have been deceived?" he thought.

As he asked himself the question the turret-clock struck twelve.

"Fahaw!" he exclaimed; "I am growing as suspicious as I was once confiding. What motive could Mark possibly have for feigning a compunction he does not feel. It is the struggle between pride and remorse. He must be sincere; and if sincere, I trust Pet may be induced to forgive him. I must speak to my mother and Marion on the subject. As for Sam, I see clearly his mind is made up."

Having come to this conclusion, the master of Crowhall returned to the dining-room, where he had left the banker and his friend. On his way he passed Alan at the foot of the great staircase.

"You have seen the gentleman to his room?" he said.

"The best in the house, Sir Walter," replied the old man, cheerfully: "to yours!"

For an instant our hero felt disposed to be angry; but the sight of the white hairs and respectful demeanor of the steward disarmed him.

"I see you are resolved," he said, "to prevent my sleeping for another night at least in the knight's chamber."

##### CHAPTER LXXXII.

Then, who in the noon-time brightness  
Seest a shadow undefined;  
Hear'st a voice that indistinctly  
Whispers caution to thy mind:  
Then, who had a vague foreboding  
That a peril may be near,  
Even when Nature smiles around thee,  
And thy conscience holds thee clear—  
Trust the warning—look before thee—  
Angels may the mirror show,  
Dimly still, but sent to guide thee;  
We are wiser than we know.—CHARLES MACRAE.

Before retiring to rest, Sir Walter Herbert related to his friends the conversation which had just taken place between himself and his visitor. The banker heard it with pleasure, and frequently interrupted his narrative with exclamations of surprise and thankfulness. Sam listened to it in silence.

"Thank Heaven!" exclaimed the former; "the poor deluded boy has come to his senses at last."

The brother merely smiled.

"Still incredulous!" added the old gentleman. "I confess I have no faith in sudden reformations," observed the dancer; "more especially when thus forced upon us by circumstances beyond our power to control. I have not yet forgotten the insolent manner in which Sir Mark Raymond spoke of my sister in the church, when we prevented his committing a crime. He had no compunction then."

"What is your opinion?" asked Mr. Barnard, addressing his future son-in-law.

"It is a point on which I have none to give," replied the baronet. "Pet is the only judge. If she believes the penitence of her husband real, and feels that she can again intrust her happiness to his keeping, I can only pray that he may be worthy of it."

"But what are your impressions?" demanded the former, anxious to elicit a reply favorable to his wishes. "Upon my honor, sir," answered our hero, "the visit of Mark has so taken me by surprise that I have scarcely had time to analyze them."

"That we may all have time to do so," said his friend, "I propose that we retire to rest. It is already past midnight. Pleasant dreams," he added, shaking his host by the hand, "and peaceful slumbers in the knight's chamber."

"I don't sleep there," exclaimed the latter, laughingly. "Old Alan is determined to carry his point, if possible. He had said need it to Mark before I was aware of the arrangement, and it was scarcely worth while to alter it."

The good night was repeated, and the speakers separated.

Alan was then asked why he objected to his master sleeping in the apartment in question, he would have been puzzled to have explained his reasons. It was one of those vague impressions arising from a variety of circumstances. In the first place, it had been occupied by Sir Gilbert, of no very estimable memory; afterwards by his widow, who had so cruelly avenged the wrongs and insults she had endured as a wife; then by the late Sir Harry and his bride: the latter died there, and from that hour the old man had taken an aversion to the room.

The steward was the only person in the neighborhood, with the exception of Nan Willis, perhaps, who believed that the arch-enemy of the Herberts had not been entirely defeated, or had abandoned all hope of the prize so deeply sinned for.

"His last blow is not struck yet," he frequently murmured to himself.

"We shall see, we shall see." Filled with this idea he had taken precautions which Sir Walter would have rejected with scorn. Every night a party of the tenants, headed either by old Giles or his son William, patrolled the park; and instructions were given to the inhabitants of the village to hasten to the hall on the first sound of the alarm-bell, the cord of which he had contrived to communicate with his own chamber. Had the inmates of the manor-house expected a siege the place could scarcely have been better watched and guarded.

After seeing the doors of the mansion carefully barred, the steward retired to his room, which was situated directly over the knight's chamber. He could not sleep. Strange thoughts came over him; and once he thought that he heard a deep groan.

Had his master slept in the apartment below, the old man would have quitted his bed to ascertain whether or not his imagination had deceived him. Filled with this idea he had taken precautions which Sir Walter would have rejected with scorn. Every night a party of the tenants, headed either by old Giles or his son William, patrolled the park; and instructions were given to the inhabitants of the village to hasten to the hall on the first sound of the alarm-bell, the cord of which he had contrived to communicate with his own chamber. Had the inmates of the manor-house expected a siege the place could scarcely have been better watched and guarded.

After seeing the doors of the mansion carefully barred, the steward retired to his room, which was situated directly over the knight's chamber. He could not sleep. Strange thoughts came over him; and once he thought that he heard a deep groan.

Had his master slept in the apartment below, the old man would have quitted his bed to ascertain whether or not his imagination had deceived him. Filled with this idea he had taken precautions which Sir Walter would have rejected with scorn. Every night a party of the tenants, headed either by old Giles or his son William, patrolled the park; and instructions were given to the inhabitants of the village to hasten to the hall on the first sound of the alarm-bell, the cord of which he had contrived to communicate with his own chamber. Had the inmates of the manor-house expected a siege the place could scarcely have been better watched and guarded.

After seeing the doors of the mansion carefully barred, the steward retired to his room, which was situated directly over the knight's chamber. He could not sleep. Strange thoughts came over him; and once he thought that he heard a deep groan.

Had his master slept in the apartment below, the old man would have quitted his bed to ascertain whether or not his imagination had deceived him. Filled with this idea he had taken precautions which Sir Walter would have rejected with scorn. Every night a party of the tenants, headed either by old Giles or his son William, patrolled the park; and instructions were given to the inhabitants of the village to hasten to the hall on the first sound of the alarm-bell, the cord of which he had contrived to communicate with his own chamber. Had the inmates of the manor-house expected a siege the place could scarcely have been better watched and guarded.

After seeing the doors of the mansion carefully barred, the steward retired to his room, which was situated directly over the knight's chamber. He could not sleep. Strange thoughts came over him; and once he thought that he heard a deep groan.

Had his master slept in the apartment below, the old man would have quitted his bed to ascertain whether or not his imagination had deceived him. Filled with this idea he had taken precautions which Sir Walter would have rejected with scorn. Every night a party of the tenants, headed either by old Giles or his son William, patrolled the park; and instructions were given to the inhabitants of the village to hasten to the hall on the first sound of the alarm-bell, the cord of which he had contrived to communicate with his own chamber. Had the inmates of the manor-house expected a siege the place could scarcely have been better watched and guarded.

After seeing the doors of the mansion carefully barred, the steward retired to his room, which was situated directly over the knight's chamber. He could not sleep. Strange thoughts came over him; and once he thought that he heard a deep groan.

Had his master slept in the apartment below, the old man would have quitted his bed to ascertain whether or not his imagination had deceived him. Filled with this idea he had taken precautions which Sir Walter would have rejected with scorn. Every night a party of the tenants, headed either by old Giles or his son William, patrolled the park; and instructions were given to the inhabitants of the village to hasten to the hall on the first sound of the alarm-bell, the cord of which he had contrived to communicate with his own chamber. Had the inmates of the manor-house expected a siege the place could scarcely have been better watched and guarded.

After seeing the doors of the mansion carefully barred, the steward retired to his room, which was situated directly over the knight's chamber. He could not sleep. Strange thoughts came over him; and once he thought that he heard a deep groan.

Had his master slept in the apartment below, the old man would have quitted his bed to ascertain whether or not his imagination had deceived him. Filled with this idea he had taken precautions which Sir Walter would have rejected with scorn. Every night a party of the tenants, headed either by old Giles or his son William, patrolled the park; and instructions were given to the inhabitants of the village to hasten to the hall on the first sound of the alarm-bell, the cord of which he had contrived to communicate with his own chamber. Had the inmates of the manor-house expected a siege the place could scarcely have been better watched and guarded.

After seeing the doors of the mansion carefully barred, the steward retired to his room, which was situated directly over the knight's chamber. He could not sleep. Strange thoughts came over him; and once he thought that he heard a deep groan.

Had his master slept in the apartment below, the old man would have quitted his bed to ascertain whether or not his imagination had deceived him. Filled with this idea he had taken precautions which Sir Walter would have rejected with scorn. Every night a party of the tenants, headed either by old Giles or his son William, patrolled the park; and instructions were given to the inhabitants of the village to hasten to the hall on the first sound of the alarm-bell, the cord of which he had contrived to communicate with his own chamber. Had the inmates of the manor-house expected a siege the place could scarcely have been better watched and guarded.

After seeing the doors of the mansion carefully barred, the steward retired to his room, which was situated directly over the knight's chamber. He could not sleep. Strange thoughts came over him; and once he thought that he heard a deep groan.

Had his master slept in the apartment below, the old man would have quitted his bed to ascertain whether or not his imagination had deceived him. Filled with this idea he had taken precautions which Sir Walter would have rejected with scorn. Every night a party of the tenants, headed either by old Giles or his son William, patrolled the park; and instructions were given to the inhabitants of the village to hasten to the hall on the first sound of the alarm-bell, the cord of which he had contrived to communicate with his own chamber. Had the inmates of the manor-house expected a siege the place could scarcely have been better watched and guarded.

After seeing the doors of the mansion carefully barred, the steward retired to his room, which was situated directly over the knight's chamber. He could not sleep. Strange thoughts came over him; and once he thought that he heard a deep groan.

Had his master slept in the apartment below, the old man would have quitted his bed to ascertain whether or not his imagination had deceived him. Filled with this idea he had taken precautions which Sir Walter would have rejected with scorn. Every night a party of the tenants, headed either by old Giles or his son William, patrolled the park; and instructions were given to the inhabitants of the village to hasten to the hall on the first sound of the alarm-bell, the cord of which he had contrived to communicate with his own chamber. Had the inmates of the manor-house expected a siege the place could scarcely have been better watched and guarded.

After seeing the doors of the mansion carefully barred, the steward retired to his room, which was situated directly over the knight's chamber. He could not sleep. Strange thoughts came over him; and once he thought that he heard a deep groan.



"Had behind one of the tomb-stones," said Alan, "no doubt."  
 "No."  
 "E-caped by the wall, then."  
 "No; for I called the dog, and beat the ground in every direction, but in vain."  
 "Your imagination must have deceived you," observed the steward.  
 "I thought so too," answered William Giles. "Still I determined not to quit my post till morning, and sent Jack off to the village for the Greylings. At daybreak we renewed the search, and what do you think we found?"  
 "Heaven knows!"  
 "The print of a man's hand marked in blood upon the old tomb-stone, half built into the wall under the east window."  
 "Blood!" repeated Alan, with a shudder.  
 "And fresh."  
 The old man remembered the groan which he had heard, as he imagined, in the knight's chamber, and his agitation became so great that it deprived him for some moments of the power of speech.  
 At this moment Sir Walter Herbert, accompanied by Mr. Barnard and Sam, passed through the great hall, with the intention of taking a walk in the park.  
 "What is the matter?" inquired the baronet, after shaking hands with William Giles.  
 "You both of you look as pale as if you had seen a ghost."  
 The young farmer related what had passed.  
 "Something has occurred in the knight's chamber," added Alan; "I am sure there has; I could not rest. Master—dear master—thank Heaven you did not sleep there!"  
 The affair appeared of sufficient importance to require instant attention, and, after a brief consultation, the gentlemen repaired to the apartment of Sir Mark Raymond, to ascertain whether he had been disturbed or not during the night.  
 Sir Walter knocked twice. There was no reply.  
 "The morning has, doubtless, tempted him to walk in the park," said Mr. Barnard.  
 "Try the door."  
 The door was tried; and evidently fastened on the inside.  
 "Strange," observed Sam. "Is there no other communication?"  
 "None," replied the steward, who had accompanied them.  
 "Call the servants!" exclaimed our hero. "I would not for the world that aught fatal should have happened to him beneath my roof. We must force an entrance."  
 It was not till after repeated efforts that the door of the chamber was broken open, so firmly was it barred. When at last it yielded, all who were present entered the room, where a fearful spectacle presented itself.  
 The body of Sir Mark Raymond was hanging half out of bed. There was a gash across the throat, and two stabs in the heart. It was evident that he had been murdered.  
 Several of the servants began to utter loud cries of horror.  
 "Silence!" exclaimed their master, overcoming his agitation. "Remember, there are ladies in the house—that one is the wife of the unfortunate victim of this dreadful crime. Control your terrors till we can consult what is to be done."  
 "They must be removed," said Mr. Barnard.  
 "Instantly," added Sam. "I would not answer for my sister's life were this event made known to her."  
 The step, though an extreme one, was instantly taken. Mr. Barnard's travelling carriage was ordered to be ready in an hour. Its owner went himself to prepare Mrs. Herbert and his daughter for their departure. Not knowing what else to say, he had recourse to an honest deception: he told them that Sir Mark Raymond had arrived the preceding night with authority to take possession of the person of his son and heir, he being the boy's legal guardian.  
 For the announcement was quite enough, it restored all her energy; she was ready to endure any amount of suffering rather than part with her child.  
 "Once in London," said the banker, when admitted to her room, "you will be safe, quite safe. I will myself apply to the Chancellor for an order to prevent your husband from molesting you."  
 "Surely," said Mrs. Herbert, who was not so easily imposed on as the rest, "there can be no danger."  
 A look from her old friend put her upon her guard.  
 By the time appointed the carriage was at the door.  
 "What has occurred?" whispered Marion to her lover, as he handed her in.  
 "Your father will tell you all," replied Sir Walter, tenderly embracing her.  
 "The life of Pet depends on her removal. I shall follow you in a few hours."  
 The kind-hearted girl asked no further questions, and the next minute the carriage drove off.  
 "Thank Heaven, they are gone!" said Sam, as the carriage disappeared down the avenue. "Now, then, to hunt the murderer from his lair."  
 "When we have found it," observed Sir Walter, seriously.  
 "It is found."  
 "H. w?"  
 "And guarded. Is it not, Alan?"  
 "By fifty of the tenants at least," replied the steward. "It is impossible he should escape."  
 "And how came you to know it?" demanded the owner of Crowhall of his friend.  
 The dancer pulled the little vellum-bound volume from his pocket which they had found in the murdered room.  
 "I discovered it by this," answered the dancer; "and took upon myself to give certain orders which I was well assured you would approve. The nearest market has been sent for; the coroner has been sent for; and in a few hours all that is now dark and mysterious in this horrible transaction will be brought to light."  
 "The assurance removes a weight from my heart," observed the baronet; "for my soul abhors the crime, and can never rest till it is punished."  
 "Let us hasten, then, to the churchyard," said Sam.  
 Despite the injunction which Sir Walter had impressed upon the servants not to speak of what had occurred till after the departure of the ladies, rumors of something dreadful had reached the village, and Marion and her father both observed, as the carriage drove through it, groups of women in animated conversation, and men, most of whom were armed, hastening to the churchyard.  
 Mr. Barnard pulled down the blinds of the carriage; he was fearful lest Lady Raymond should notice them; nor did he raise them again till the tower of Crowhall church was far behind them.  
 At the first stage where they changed horses, to his great delight he encountered Mr. Elton on his way to the hall.  
 "What speed you can," whispered the banker, as he shook him by the hand, "for never would your presence be more welcome."  
 "Great Heaven! what has occurred?" demanded the friendly lawyer.  
 "Sir Mark Raymond has been murdered."  
 Elton waited to hear no more, but at once continued his route.  
 In the midst of the excitement in the village there was one person who, although she had not heard a word of what had taken place, fully shared in it—Nan Willis. She had a presentiment that some fearful crime had been committed, and more than guessed by whom. She could not rest—her heart burned with impatience to learn the terrible truth; some irresistible impulse seemed to urge her forth.  
 "I must see the end of it," she murmured. "My heart is devoured with curiosity. When will it know rest?—When it is broken," she added, solemnly, "and I sleep in the grave, which has so long been waiting for me. Forth! forth! and learn the worst at once."  
 Throwing wide the door of her cottage she sallied forth; but, contrary to her usual custom, neglected to close it after her.  
 Perhaps she felt that from that day forth it would matter but little whose footsteps crossed the threshold; if so, the presentiment did not deceive her.  
 (To be continued.)

**A YOUNG MARINE ARCHITECT.**—A correspondent in Sicily writes us as follows: A clipper bark of about 400 tons is about being constructed at Palermo, Sicily, the name of which is to be La Bella Sicilia, but then it was altered to La Esperanza, (Hope,) intended to ply between New York, Havana and Palermo. The skeleton, which is now complete, is under the superintendence of a young man, sixteen years old, named Napoleon Santo Canale, (son of Filippo Santo Canale, a renowned baronet of that city,) without any interference or help whatever. The graceful shape and symmetry of all her parts, the extreme keeness of her bow and stern, is the wonder of all naval architects. Naval men, and American and English captains visiting that port, are in raptures with her beauty, and predict that she promises to be without an equal in point of speed; at the same time, by examining her attentively, it will be easily perceived that she is strong built and of most substantial bearing, giving assurance that she will carry more than her keel shape promises, and that she will consequently be of very long duration.

**THE CHANCES OF SUICIDE.**—In Paris you are twelve times as likely to commit suicide as you are out of Paris in France generally. Hat wearers that you are, you have three chances to kill yourself to the one you would have if you were a bonnet. You will have but one chance when you are married to the three that you now have as a bachelor, and if your wife that is to be, should some day leave you a widow, your chances would increase fifteen fold. If you become rich, your chances will increase with your wealth; if poor, they will decrease all the way to the starvation point. If you should embrace one of your many chances, you will probably use charcoal fumes, (20 chances); if that is too quiet a way, you will jump into the Seine, (20 chances); if you are prejudiced against drowning, and do not think it a dignified way of dying, you will hang yourself, (16 chances); if that does not seem quick enough, you will blow your brains out, (12 chances); if you find it impossible to pull the trigger, you will jump from your highest window and dash your brains out on the pavement, (9 chances); if you have no window, there are poignards, razors, and all sorts of gashing things (4 chances); and lastly, if none of these will do, the three remaining chances are divided between arsenic, prussic acid and strychnine.

**REVISION OF THE BIBLE.**—The subject of the revision of the present English translation of the Bible continues to receive considerable attention in England. The London Times has published two long letters by the Rev. Dr. Cumming, in the second of which he contrasts, by extracts, the authorized translation with the Douai and Rheims versions, the Unitarian Improved Testament, and some of the recent issues of the American Bible Union, and concludes by saying that, besides displaying literary inferiority, the Douai or Rheims translation is inspired by a Romish bias, the new version of the American Union by a Baptist and Nationalistic bias, and the "Improved Version" by a Unitarian bias.

**HORRIBLE CRIME—CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.**—A tragedy took place in this village, says the Lockport, N. Y., Journal of the 17th inst., on Tuesday, exhibiting such revolting cruelty as to be almost incredible. A little boy, five years of age, belonging to a Mrs. Story, on Washington street, was roasted alive by a fiend in human shape, named Elizabeth Craig, a white woman, whose husband is a negro. The evidence elicited before the coroner's jury shows that the victim was left with a smaller child by its mother, when Elizabeth Craig, who lived in another portion of the house, took the opportunity and entered the apartment, and proceeded to the execution of the deed, which, it has been shown, she had previously threatened. With horrid imprecations of "damn you! damn you!" the child was held on the fire, by its tormentor, until its legs and bowels were burned to a cinder, then, with satanic revenge, the body of the child was reversed by the murderer until its back was roasted to a crisp. The little sufferer was found in a corner of the room, and lingered on in an unconscious state until yesterday morning, when he showed a return of consciousness, and being asked by his mother, for the first time, "How came you to burn yourself?" answered, "Elizabeth burned me." Then, as if recalling the horrors of the awful scene, which were pictured on his imagination, exclaimed "Damn you, damn you!" evidently in imitation of the imprecations used by its tormentor. Death soon put an end to the sufferings of the child. The woman was arrested last evening. She tells different and conflicting stories in regard to the transaction. She is said to be a desperate character, and came to this place from some of the eastern cities. The cause which led her to the perpetration of this diabolical murder does not appear, but it was probably owing to a depravity of heart, excited to frenzy by some boyish freak of her victim.

**NARROW ESCAPE.**—A journeyman hatter, residing about half a mile from Plainfield, N. J., while going from that place to his home, on Saturday night, being on the track at the time an extra coal train was going up the Central Railroad, was caught by the cow-catcher, and after several unsuccessful attempts to notify the engineer of his whereabouts, he arrived in Somerville. He kept his courage up with the idea that the train would stop at some of the intermediate stations, but it being merely a coal train, he was obliged to go all the way through. His leg was broken, and it is a miracle that he was not instantly killed.

**THE MODERN WHITEFIELD.**—During the year 1885, the Sunday-morning sermon of the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, of London, has been regularly published for one penny, or two cents, and some of them have reached as high a sale as 60,000 copies. Those fifty-three sermons are now published in volume form, with a preface by Mr. Spurgeon, in which he states that he has documentary evidence that every sermon has been "an instrument in the conversion of sinners to Christ."

In the vicinity of Cape Cod two apple trees and a mullein stalk are called an orchard. Captain Boreas owns five plum trees, and is looked upon as an aristocrat. One year they don't bear, and the next they can't, the school boys using the fruit for bullets to kill owls with.

At the Bay State Mills, in Lawrence, Massachusetts, there are annually manufactured 400,000 shawls, valued at upwards of \$1,500,000. The mills consume 40,000 pounds of wool in a day, or upwards of 12,000,000 per year, requiring annually the fleeces of at least 3,000,000 sheep.

**CLERGYMEN OF THE OLDEN TIME.**—The Rev. Solomon Williams, of Northampton, Mass., when he died, aged 82, preached six years before his decease his half century sermon, and it is stated as a fact without a parallel, that his great-grandfather, grandfather and father, also preached like sermons. The pastorates of the four clergymen of this family extended beyond two hundred years. The Rev. Thomas Allen, a minister of Pittsfield, Mass., for forty-five years, in addition to numerous published sermons, left 2,700 sermons, written in short hand, which no one has yet been able to decipher.

**A SENSIBLE WORD ABOUT NEWSPAPERS.**—Rev. Abel Stevens, the Editor of the National Magazine, says: "We do not in our editorial, hold ourselves responsible to the personal views of any individual patron. For ourselves, personally, we would not subscribe a sixpence to a periodical which should hold itself bound to recite only received views, or to bring us from month to month such opinions only as are admitted by common consent, or are a repetition—a rehearsal—of our own individual things. We prefer something independent—something provocative of new and progressive thought—even if it challenges, sometimes, our dissent. This is one of the prime rules of good editing, and he that don't like it, had better clear our track as soon as possible."

The machines now employed to manufacture envelopes are very curiously constructed. Each piece of paper, upon being cut into the proper shape, is placed upon a kind of artificial hand, which conveys it over an aperture of the size of an ordinary letter, when a plunger drives it through, gumming and folding it. It then falls into a box, which by revolving at intervals, is gradually filled up with packages of twenty-five, ready for use. These machines are capable of turning out eighteen envelopes per minute.

The science of naval gunnery presents many curious facts. In firing into masses of timber, or any solid substance, that velocity which can but just penetrate will occasion the greatest shake, and tear off the greatest number of and largest splinters; consequently, in close action, shot discharged with the full quantity of powder tears off fewer splinters with balls fired from the same nature of guns with reduced charges. In naval actions, shot intended to take effect upon the hull of an enemy should rather be discharged with a falling than with a rising side; but such pieces as may be appointed specially to act against the masts and rigging should be fired with the rising motion, the aim being taken low.

Of the rapidity with which some portions of the machinery employed in the manufacture of cotton operate, we may form an idea from the fact that the very finest thread which is used in making lace is passed through the strong frame of a lamp, which burns off the fibres without burning the thread itself. The velocity with which the thread moves is so great that it cannot be perceived there is any motion at all—the line of thread passing off a wheel through the flame, looking as if it were perfectly at rest.

**INVENTION OF GAS LIGHT.**—The invention of gas light is attributed to Philippe Le Bon, a French engineer of roads and bridges, who, in 1788, adopted the idea of using, for the purposes of illumination, the gases distilled during the combustion of wood. He labored for a long time to perfect his crude invention, and it was not until 1799 that he confided his discovery to the Institute. From 1799 to 1802 he made numerous experiments. He established at Havre his first thermo-lamps, but the gas he obtained being a mixture of carburetted hydrogen and oxide of carbon, and but imperfectly freed from its impurities, gave only a feeble light, and evolved an insupportable odor, and the result was that but little favor was shown to the new discovery. M. Le Bon obtained a patent in 1800, and in 1801 he published a memoir containing the result of his researches; but he died, ruined by his experiments.

**LOVE SCENE.**—Mr. Poppa paid his two hundred and sixty-seventh visit to Miss Clarissa Cooler the other evening. He found her in a rocker, alone in the parlor; he stole his arm around her alabaster neck, and slipped the nectar of her cherry lips; a proceeding there was not the least harm in, considering that they had come to an agreement, and were generally reported to be on the high road to matrimony. The lady took it quietly, even indifferently, to judge from the lassitude of her attitude in the rocker, her lady use of her fan, and her exclamation of something between a heigh ho and a ha hum.

Commonplaces were disposed of. Then followed a silence, broken only by Mr. Poppa snoring at the mosquitoes, and Miss Clarissa fanning herself unceasingly.

At length Poppa proposed a promenade, and ice cream. Clarissa declined both, adding:

"I wish to stay at home, for I have something particular to tell you."  
 "Indeed!" said Poppa; "what is it, dear?"  
 "You expect our wedding to take place in three weeks, don't you?"  
 "To be sure I do."  
 "Well I am sorry to disappoint you, but I must do it. I cannot marry."  
 "Good heavens, Clarissa! what are you saying?"  
 "Don't interrupt me. I mean I cannot marry just yet awhile—not for some months to come."  
 "Why, Clarissa, what's the meaning of all this? You gave me your positive promise, and said nothing stood in the way. I am all ready, and wearied with waiting. Why do you put it off, dear?"  
 "That you will have to excuse my telling you. I have a good reason for it—I have thought the matter over well—and my mind is made up. Will that satisfy you?"

# CHESS.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr. N. MARACHE desires to say to his old friends and correspondents that the Chess department of this paper will be under his supervision until after the election. Mr. P. has started off on a summer tour, in this State, immediately upon receipt of the news from Pennsylvania. Our chess friends will enjoy a rich treat should he speak in any of their localities. We have heard him and know.

D. WILSON Fells.—Your solution is faulty. Black has the choice of two squares at the eighth move.

Wm. B. KNOX, Detroit.—We have not examined your position, but will go over it at our leisure. We think you must be wrong. La Bourdonnais would hardly have committed an error in such a problem.

W. T. J., Augusta, Me.—Your five-move problem, which Mr. F. says he has "shamefully neglected," is very good, and is placed with a large number of others marked for inclusion.

J. C.—Your problems are hardly up to the mark. "The Pathfinder" is very faulty, and an easy road to travel. You ought to compose fewer, and subject them to a more rigid test before sending them.

UTICA, N. Y., October, 1886.

**CHIEF CROOKS CATCHES.** Will you allow a humble "penn" to say a word and "make a move?" When the Illustrated Newspaper was first started, I took the liberty of suggesting to Mr. Leslie the propriety of making the chess column a specialty of the paper (see No. 9). I confess that I did so with many misgivings, because I feared there was not enough chess pick in the land to sustain it creditably. Now I am satisfied. From that small beginning has grown up that department of the paper which, I doubt not, is now looked for from week to week with eager interest by hundreds—let me hope thousands.

I, at least, will cheerfully render a tribute to its ability and worth; and having been, in a small measure, instrumental in calling it into being, and having witnessed its triumphant career, very readily and cheerfully stand aside while such kings as Cook, Montgomery, the Loyds, Marache and many others, and such a Queen as "Nella," may chess with no fatal checks, either upon the board or in that greater field of battle of which our noble game is a true and graphic illustration, are doing such good service in the field.

So much by way of "introductory" to my "move." (You perhaps have heard of the Dutch preacher in the Mohawk valley, who, on rising to commence his sermon, remarked—"Now, mine friends, let us say a few words before we begin.") What I now propose is this: An American Chess Magazine, of from 25 to 48 pages, monthly, at \$2 to \$8 per annum. Is there not interest enough in our noble game to support such a magazine? You can answer better than I. But if there be, let us have one by all means. There certainly is, as your column will attest, material, talent and skill enough to sustain one of the highest order. Now, do you just think this over—talk it over at the Club and elsewhere, and then do it. Let this be your work! If got up in good style, not inferior to Stanley's Magazine of 1884, I rather believe it will be well supported. What say you? As ever yours, CHIEF.

P. S.—I hope to see, before long, engravings of your new chess-men. We will do nothing further in the matter of chess-men until they are made up to his standard according to the pattern furnished. The manufacturers might fight work.

T. M. BROWN.—Your problem is pretty but easy. Send it in enigmas and it will appear. We have not time to transcribe it.

"Any amateur desirous of playing a game by correspondence, may hear of an adversary by addressing 'Theta,' box 378, Fryeburg, Me."

C. H. STANLEY, Esq.—The American chess world will be glad to learn that this distinguished player has returned to this city, which he will probably make his permanent residence.

STANFORD, R. I., October, 1886.  
 To the CHIEF EDITOR: What has become of the game between you and the fair Nella? I hope not given up, for though I think her latter moves were not equal to her opening, still it is not desperate. If at her 9th move she had taken Q B 3 instead of K B 3, I think it would have been better. However, as I am but a novice, I may have been mistaken. I was also in hopes that the fair Nella would have accepted the offer of Mr. M. to play the game out in your paper. I am afraid this leap year has played the dence with them, (the ladies), and they think they can do as they please with us. Well, perhaps it is so, if we only own up. Yours, respectfully, J. R. L. SENIOR.

Glad to recognize your familiar hand. Mr. Fuller has resigned his game with the "fair Nella" on the ground that she must win, or at least draw by the weight of her two central pawns. We learn from a private source that the pleasant light of the bright chess luminary, "Annie," is obscured by reason of parental authority, which regards chess as detrimental to her health and studies.

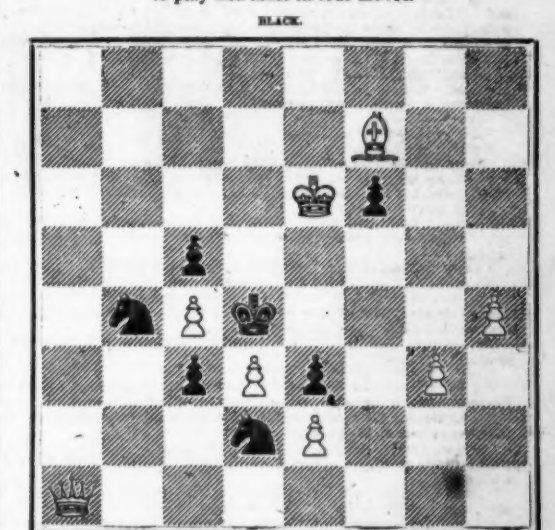
G. H., Boston.—Among the voluminous correspondence left by our friend Fuller, was your highly interesting letter. We respect your wishes and do not publish it. The positions we give below—where the remarks that they are well worthy of diagrams. Will you not send us a copy of the Portfolio referred to? Your picture is preserved for you, (there were only a few taken), and will be forwarded when Mr. F. returns. We give an extract from your letter, although it reflects on us. We discovered the fact alluded to soon after its publication.

"By the way, one of your contemporaries published a game, a few weeks since, which was played long since between Mr. Hubbard, of Boston, and the Automaton. The editor was under the impression it was original, but the game appeared in the chess columns of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times long ago, (I think during the latter part of 1865), the chess editor of the Spirit retaining thanks to a certain Mr. G. H. for the MS. copy of the game. I append several interesting positions occurring to me in actual play. They appear altogether too easy to be treated as problems, although the last, where mate can be forced in four moves, was diagrammed for the American Chess Magazine and afterwards for the London C. P. G. vol. 16th.

BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.
1 K at K 3	K at K 3	4 P at K 3	P at K 3
2 K at K 3	K at K 3	5 P at Q 3	P at Q 3
3 K at K 3	K at K 3	6 P at Q 3	P at Q 3
		Black mates in three moves.	P at Q 3
BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.
1 K at K 3	K at Q 3	6 P at K 3	P at K 3
2 Q at K 3	Q at K 3	7 P at Q 3	P at Q 3
3 K at K 3	K at K 3	8 P at Q 3	P at Q 3
4 K at Q 3	K at Q 3	9 P at Q 3	P at Q 3
5 K at Q 3	K at Q 3	Black mates in three moves.	
BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.
1 K at K 3	K at Q 3	K at Q 3	
2 Q at Q 3	Q at Q 3	Q at Q 3	
3 K at K 3	K at K 3	K at K 3	
4 K at Q 3	K at Q 3	K at Q 3	
5 P at K 3	P at K 3	Pawns at Q 3; Q K 3, Q B 3	
6 P at K 3	P at K 3	Pawns at K 3, K B 3, K K 3, and K B 3.	
7 P at Q 3	P at Q 3	White can mate in four moves.	
8 P at Q 3	P at Q 3		

WHITE.	BLACK.
1 K takes P (ch)	K to K 5
2 Q takes K 3	Q to Q 3 (ch)
3 K to B (ch by dia.)	Q takes P (ch)
4 Q takes Q Mate	K to K 5
5 K takes P (ch by dia.)	B takes P or (B)
6 K takes P Mate	K to K 5
7 K to K 3 (ch by dia.)	B to Q 5
8 B to Q K 3 Mate	K to K 5

**PROBLEM XLVII.**—By EUGENE B. COOK, of Hoboken.—White to play and mate in four moves.



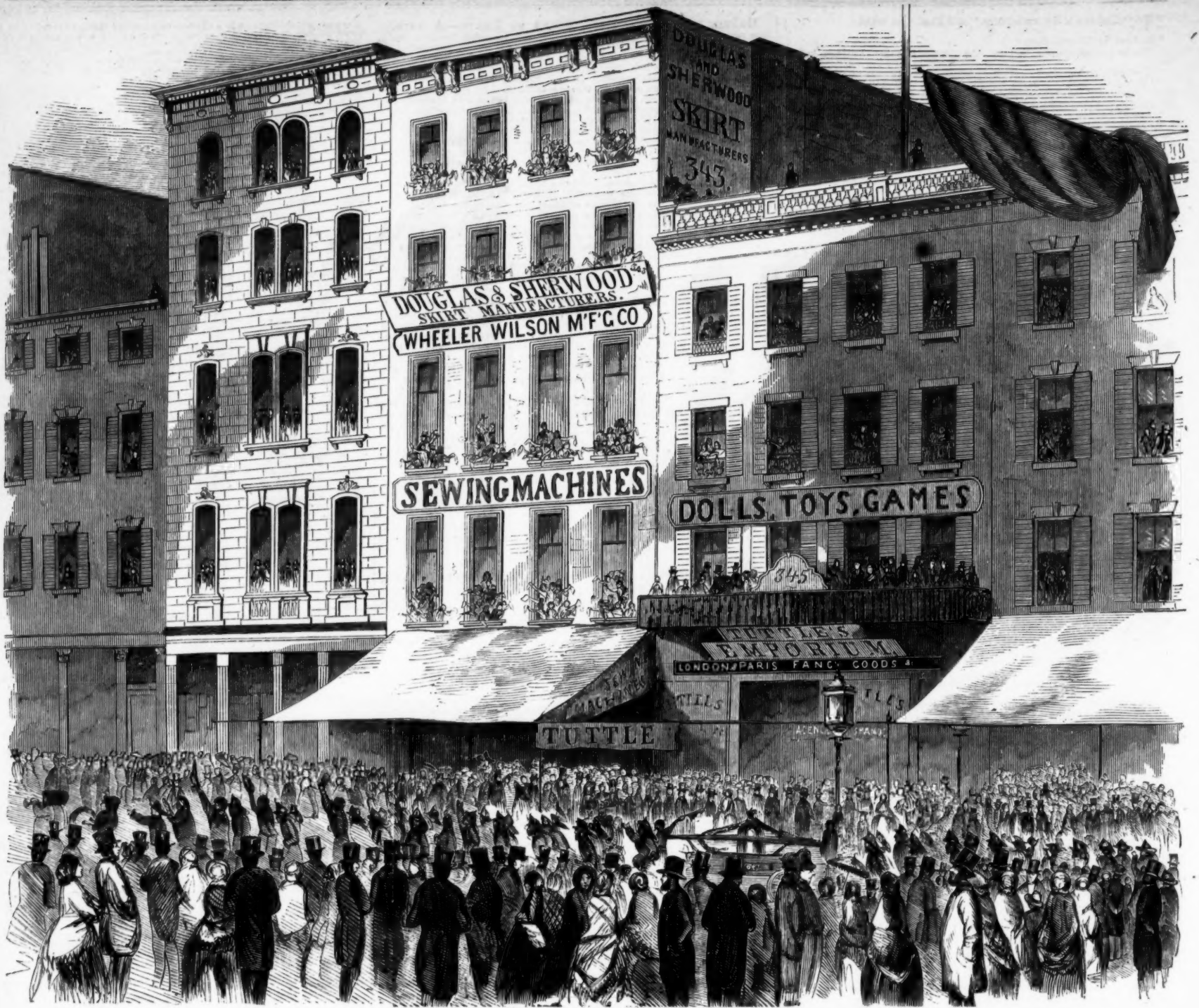
**GAME XLVII.**—GAMCO COUNTER GAMST, being the seventh part of the final match for the "Championship of the New York Chess Club," between Messrs. PERRIN and MARACHE.

BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.
Mr. P.	Mr. M.	Mr. P.	Mr. M.
1 P to K 4	P to K 4	27 P to Q 4	B to K 7
2 K Kt to B 3	P to K 4 (a)	28 P to Q Kt 3	K to K 2
3 K takes P	P to K 4	29 K to B 2	P to Kt 4
4 P to Q 4	P to Q 3	30 K to Kt 3	P to K 4
5 K Kt to B 3 (b)	P takes P	31 P to K 3	B to K 2
6 Q to K 2	Q to K 2 (c)	32 Kt to K Kt 4 (d)	R takes R
7 K Kt to his 5th	K Kt to B 3 (d)	33 R takes R	R takes R
8 P to K 3	P to Q 4	34 Kt takes R	B to Kt 3
9 P takes P	Kt takes P	35 P to Q 3	P to Q 4
10 Kt takes Kt	Q takes Kt	36 P to Q Kt 4	P takes P
11 Q takes Q	P takes Q	37 P takes P	B to Q 6
12 K B to Q 4	Kt to Q 3	38 P to K 4	P takes P
13 P to Q 3	Q B to Q 2 (e)	39 K takes P	B to K Kt 3
14 B to K Kt 3 (f)	K B to K 2	40 K to Kt 5	B to K 2
15 B takes B	K takes B	41 P to K Kt 3	K to Q 3
16 Kt to Q 2	Q R to B	42 P to Q 3	K to Q 2
17 Castles K R (g)	P to K 5	43 K to B 6	B to K 3
18 K to Kt 3	K to Q	44 K to K 6	B to K Kt 3
19 K to K	K R to K 3	45 K takes B	P takes K 3
20 K R to B 3	K R to K	46 K to Kt 5	K to K 4
21 Kt to Q 3	B to B 2	47 K takes P	K to Q 4
22 B to Kt 3 (A)	P to Q 3	48 Kt to B 3	K takes Q F
23 B takes Kt	P takes B	49 P to K Kt 4	K to Q 5
24 Kt to Q 3	B to K 3	50 P to K Kt 3	K takes Kt P
25 Kt to K 6	B to Q 4	51 P to Kt 6	K takes B P
26 K R takes P	K to Q 3	52 P to Kt 7, and wins the game. (f)	

## NOTES TO GAME XLVII.

- (a) Obsolete for white to persist in such a venturesome deed in so important a match.
- (b) This strikes us as a departure from the book.
- (c) White should have quietly pushed P to Q 4 at this juncture.
- (d) Why not again move P to Q 4? We certainly take it to be the strongest play.
- (e) We can scarcely recognize Mr. M.'s style of play in this opening, from the timidity which seems to counterbalance his usual foresight and judgment; indeed, we must pronounce this the least instructive of the whole match. B to K 4 is preferable to the move made.
- (f) Mr. P. properly takes advantage of his opponent's weak play. Just mark the difference of the two games; white is already engaged at home, whilst his antagonist is perfectly free and at liberty to attack either wing. Those two B's are well posted.
- (g) It must be evident to the student that black would have lost a piece, had he ventured to capture the K's P.
- (h) Better than the obvious move of B to K 3.
- (i) An excellent move; virtually doubling the game, after white cannot avoid the sacrifice of R.
- (j) This is, perhaps, the dullest game we have seen played between two equally knights.





TRIENNIAL PARADE OF THE NEW YORK FIRE DEPARTMENT.—SCENE IN BROADWAY.

## NOVEL SCENE IN BROADWAY, FIREMEN'S PROCESSION PASSING WHEELER AND WILSON'S.

Among the many incidents connected with the triennial celebration of the New York Fire Department, none created for the moment more hearty amusement than the scene in front of Wheeler & Wilson's sewing machine establishment. The lower part of this building is occupied with the display and used for the sale of these useful labor-saving inventions, while the whole upper part is devoted, under the management of Douglass & Sherwood, to the manufacture of that most novel, and extraordinary article of female dress the "hooped skirt." As the procession moved along, the young women, some hundreds in number, engaged by the aid of sewing machines in the manufacture of these most "sacred garments," crowded the windows, and waved in tumultuous joy their white handkerchiefs, as a welcome to the hardy firemen. The greeting met with a hearty response from the different companies as they passed, and determined not to be outdone, ten thousand manly voices gave utterance to

repeated cheers. In fact, so joyous were the vivas, that it was suggested, that every one who joined in the noisy but heartfelt demonstration seemed to be suddenly inspired, not only by the sight of the fair needlewomen in view, but also, by an admiration of "hooped skirts" generally and particularly—at least such was our suspicion, and our artist who sketched the scene was inspired by the same heartfelt emotions.

## THE PORT OF FRANCE, NEW CALEDONIA.

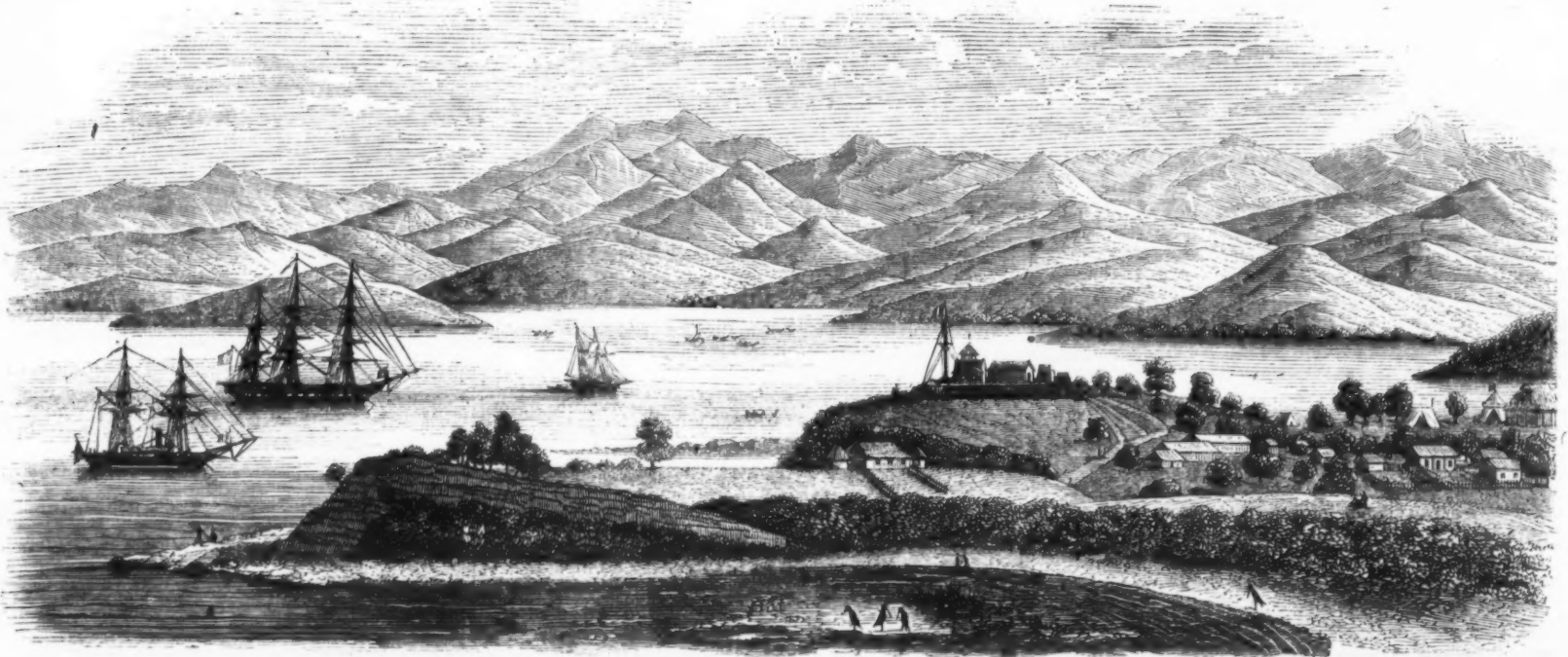
Our engraving represents the French possession of New Caledonia, an island in the South Pacific Ocean. The island was first discovered in 1774, when it was taken possession of, in the name of the French nation, by Vice-admiral Despointes. It is considered valuable to France as forming an excellent base of operations in the Pacific, which has now become the grand commercial route between Australia, the East Indies and China. Its length is 220 miles by

30 miles in breadth, and its surface is broken and mountainous—the centre rising to an elevation of nearly 8,000 feet. The inhabitants are Papuans.

The *San Antonio Ledger* gives an account of a late fight between the remnant of the Lipen tribe, strengthened by the addition of Tonkaways, and a detachment of United States troops under Capt. Oakes, near the mouth of the Pecos. The Indians were driven from their encampment with the loss of all their cattle, horses and arms, and fled towards the upper Rio Grande in a state of perfect destitution.

A destructive fire occurred at Bridgeport, a suburb of Chicago, on the 19th inst., consuming the new packing-house of Messrs. Hough & Kiesbaw, with a large quantity of beef, and also the steamer *Falcon* which was loading at the dock. Total loss estimated at \$115,000, nearly covered by insurance.

There are nine vessels built or building in Thomastown this season, eight of which are ships, and one a bark, their total tonnage being 10,500 tons.



THE PORT OF FRANCE, IN NEW CALEDONIA, SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN.





THE SLAVE SMUGGLERS.—THE RESCUE OF LAWTON.

## AN ORIGINAL NOVEL.

NOW FIRST PUBLISHED IN FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED  
NEWSPAPER.Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1856, by FRANK LESLIE, in the  
Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York.THE SLAVE SMUGGLERS:  
OR,  
THE BELLES OF THE BAY.  
A LEGEND OF LOUISIANA.

## CHAPTER III.—Continued.

WHEN the commissioner who had conducted the investigation named the sum required, adding that he should wait a reasonable time for the securities to be furnished, large as the amount was, Lawton felt as if the worst of his present difficulties were over. He knew that in the room were many who had always professed the warmest friendship for him, including some who had been parties in winning from him at different times at least half the amount at play, and he expected to see enough of them step forward at once to furnish the required security. In fact, in the innocence and simplicity of his heart he almost expected to see a kind of generous contention among them as to who should be allowed the enviable privilege of assisting a friend in his hour of distress. As, however, this generous anxiety for self-immolation on the altar of friendship did not immediately manifest itself, Lawton, at the request of his lawyer, named some eight or ten of his boon companions whom he thought would very readily divide the amount between them, and who were only waiting for some one to move in the matter.

On being applied to, however, all and each of these fair-weather friends refused their assistance on some plea or other. One had a family to support, another had sworn never to sign any papers but his own, another would not go security for his father or his brother, and a fourth, a rich merchant, (who was strongly suspected of having had dealings with Lafitte himself in former years, which had been the foundation of his fortune,) was surprised that such a request should be made of him, involving as it did a supposition that he would countenance or uphold in any manner such proceedings as the prisoner was accused of; others again were willing to take a part of the risk provided they were made safe by Lawton's wife, by a mortgage on her property, but not otherwise; and, in short, the unfortunate culprit found his host of friends vanishing from before him like the delusive phantoms of cool shades and gushing fountains from the deceived eyes of the fainting and thirsty travellers of the desert. He was conducted back to his prison, his heart burning with indignation against his treacherous friends. His accuser also had been unable to furnish the security required of him, and he too was doomed to share the incarceration of his victim.

The result of the examination was of course soon noised about the city and conveyed to the anxious ears of Mrs. Lawton.

As she was upon the point of going to see her husband she was interrupted by the arrival of a visitor, who requested to see her. On entering her parlor she found herself in the presence of a rather distinguished-looking man, who was an entire stranger to her, but who announced himself as a friend of her husband, and handed her a sealed letter which he requested her instantly to convey to him, if she was permitted to visit him, privately. She answered that she was, and that she was just upon the point of going out. The stranger replied that the letter contained information of great importance to her husband, and urged her to deliver it to him immediately, and upon her promising to do so he took his leave.

Proceeding directly to the jail, Mrs. Lawton was admitted to Lawton's cell without question or hesitation, and after embracing him in silence she put the letter she had received into his hand, and as he perused it she saw his countenance brighten, and hope also entered her smile. When he had finished reading it, Lawton handed the note to his wife, it contained only these words, written in the French language, which both understood: "Be tranquil; those are near you who never yet suffered a friend or comrade to languish in prison, when gold or steel would effect his release. To night your prison doors shall be opened, and to-morrow's sun shall shine upon you a free man. Destroy this, and be ready."

The handwriting of this note was perfectly unknown to Lawton, and when his wife had finished reading it, he interrogated her as how it came into her possession. Upon her describing the appearance of the stranger who had visited her, he was instantly satisfied that it was Lafitte himself, for he had been in the city several times upon the business of their association, and of course Lawton was perfectly familiar with his appearance. Still, however, he was entirely at a loss to account for his sudden and opportune arrival, or to conceive in what manner he intended to effect the deliverance he so confidently promised.

Without, however, pausing to consider causes which had produced such welcome results, Lawton instantly determined to avail himself of the promised assistance, in whatever shape it might appear.

His wife promised to join him with their daughters whenever or wherever he should have reached a place of safety, and it was decided between them that she should return in the evening with the children, and after remaining as long as possible that they should separate as if to meet again in the morning.

This was all effected as designed without exciting any suspicion of the projected escape in the mind of the principal keeper of the prison. The little girls had not been entrusted with the secret for fear their emotion might excite suspicion, and for the same reason when the turnkey came to inform them than the time for closing the gates of the prison for the night had arrived, Mrs. Lawton by a powerful effort succeeded in controlling her feelings on parting with a husband under circumstances that forbade any definite hope of a speedy reunion.

After the departure of his family, the hours of the night passed slowly and painfully away to the prisoner. He listened in anxious and almost breathless suspense to every noise and movement about the prison. Time after time some imaginary footstep would make his heart throb with anxiety, and his eye strain in eager expectation towards the door of his cell, through which he was to pass to liberty; but sound after sound died away and yet no deliverers appeared. Twelve, one, and two o'clock sounded from the deep toned prison clock, and he began to feel in truth "that hope deferred maketh the heart sick." At length he again imagined he heard the sound of cautious footsteps stealing along the corridor that led to his cell. Had his hopes again deceived him, were the sounds only imagined? No! the massive door moved slowly and silently on its hinges, and opening discovered the figures of the turnkey and a stranger standing in the passage. Hastily obeying the signal of the former, Lawton passed through the door and followed his liberators along the passage. Pausing a moment at the door of another cell, two other strangers in sailor's garb, issued from it, supporting between them the gagged and pinioned form of the traitor who had betrayed Lawton, while each carried a drawn cutlass in his hand.

The whole party were soon clear of the prison walls, and the leader of it, thrusting what appeared to be a heavy purse in the hands of the jailor, took Lawton's arm and started off at a quick pace towards the wharf, followed by the two sailors, hurrying their prisoner on between them. A short and rapid walk brought them to the water's edge, where a boat lay, waiting their arrival, manned by six seamen. Embarking in this they were soon swiftly moving across the bay, propelled by the steady and springing strokes of the athletic seamen. A few moments sufficed to bring them alongside of a vessel which lay at some distance from the shore; her anchor short and her sails already loosened. Ascending the side, Lawton was received, as he had expected, by Lafitte himself, who welcomed him warmly and congratulated him upon the escape he had made. He then remarked, that he would defer all explanations until the following day, as he would be occupied for some time, and that he must excuse him. A stateroom was prepared for him, to which he could retire whenever he felt so inclined.

Turning from his guest with a courteous gesture, the chief then gave rapid orders for getting the vessel under weigh, which were as rapidly executed. A few turns of the capstan brought the anchor to the bows, where it was secured. Sail after sail, already loosened, was extended and sheeted home, and under their influence the vessel began to glide down the bay at a rate that would have defied pursuit even if it had been attempted. Then, and not till then, did Lawton feel safe, and breathing a long drawn sigh of security and relief, he descended to his room, and, scarcely noticing its luxurious appointments, he threw himself upon the couch and soon fell into a sleep, which his previous anxiety and loss of rest prolonged unbroken to the following morning.

## CHAPTER IV.

"A sail! a sail! a promised prize to hope,  
Her nation's flag—how speaks the telescope?  
No prize, alas! but yet a welcome sail,  
The blood red signal glitters in the gale.  
Yes, she is ours, a home returning bark.  
Blow fair, thou breeze, she anchors ere the dark;  
Already doubled is the cape, our bay  
Receives that prow which proudly spurns the spray.  
How gloriously her gallant course she goes,  
Her white wings flying—never from her foes;  
She walks the waters like a thing of life,  
And seems to dare the elements to strife;  
Who would not brave the battle and the wreck  
To move the monarch of her peopled deck?"—BYRON.

It was several moments after Lawton had unclosed his eyes and cast them around him the next morning, before he could realize his situation, as the objects they rested upon differed alike as widely from the bare walls and scanty furniture of the cell in which he had passed the preceding night and the familiar appearances of his own comfortable room. At length, however, the motion of the vessel, the rippling of the water under the stern as the rudder glided through it, and the cool sea breeze coming in at the open window or

port, recalled him to the reality, and he hastily sprang from his couch and commenced his toilet. A more attentive survey of the state-room astonished him by the splendor and richness of its furniture and decoration. The partition or bulk-head which separated it from the adjoining room and the main cabin, and that portion of the side of the vessel not taken up by the standing cot or couch, were composed of a panel work of rose and satinwood, with gilded mouldings, and of the most exquisite polish. The frame of the couch was fashioned in the shape of an oblong sea-shell, supported by carved and bronzed figures of mermaids. Above, a gilded albatross, with outstretched wings, held in its beak a ring to which the rich drapery or canopy of the couch was suspended. This was of rich sea-green satin damask, looped up with cords and tassels of twisted silk and silver. The stern windows and the carved rosewood bronze beneath them were also draped and covered with the same costly material. A large mirror in a frame of silver flagree was suspended above a slab of polished Italian marble, supported by a bronzed Triton, and upon another and similarly supported slab a basin and cover of solid silver, richly chased, was placed. The floor was covered with the finest India matting, and every other article of furniture or decoration accorded in richness and beauty with those already described, and bore the impress of both taste and magnificence.

Opening the door which led into the main cabin, and passing into it, Lawton perceived that it was fitted up in a still more gorgeous and costly style. The panels of the bulk-heads being composed of designs from the heathen mythology, most exquisitely painted and enamelled, and the styles of the darkest rosewood, polished like glass, and relieved by heavy gilded mouldings around the pictures. A skylight in the deck above, protected by a grating, admitted light and air, and from the polished mahogany beams racks of plated metal were suspended containing nautical instruments, books, and charts. The steps which led to the deck above were composed of an open work or grating of brass fastened to a frame of burnished steel, and the handrails were plated with silver. A table was set out for breakfast in this gorgeous cabin, the entire service of which was of silver, and some of the smaller articles richly gilt. Ascending the steps Lawton reached the quarter-deck, and was received by a young officer, in a naval uniform, who saluted him courteously, and invited him to be seated, remarking that the "commodore," the title which Lafitte bore among his followers, "had not yet turned out."

Lawton had now an opportunity of examining the vessel which was bearing him so rapidly away from captivity. His knowledge of naval matters enabled him to perceive that she was what is called a brigantine, and his young acquaintance informed him that she carried twenty side guns of large calibre, and a thirty-two-pounder amidships mounted on a pivot, and a crew of nearly two hundred men. Everything about her bore the greatest order and regularity; her decks were as white as snow, and every rope carefully and neatly coiled in its appropriate place. Such of the crew as were visible were neatly dressed in a kind of uniform, and performed their various duties in silence and decorum, and, in short, everything was carried on in true man-of-war fashion.

By the position of the sun, which was an hour or two high, Lawton ascertained, without looking at the compass, that they were running a southerly course, with a breeze just strong enough to require every sail that could be set. All around him sparkled the blue waves of the Mexican gulf, their summits breaking into crests of snowy and sparkling foam, while from billow to billow thousands of flying fish darted along the moisture on their gossamer-like wings, glittering like diamonds in the rays of the sun. Shoals of porpoises rolled and tumbled before the bows of the brigantine, now raising half out of the water and sending forth a hoarse blow or grunt, and then turning lazily over and disappearing from the sight. In the contemplation of the various objects of novelty and interest before him, Lawton had almost forgotten his own position, when he was recalled to it by a summons to join the commodore at breakfast in the cabin.

As he reached the cabin, and his deliverer rose to receive him, the thought which had before presented itself to his mind again occurred to him, of how different was the appearance of the mild, thoughtful and dignified looking individual before him, who received and welcomed him with all the polished ease and suavity of his nature, to the picture which he had formerly drawn in his imagination of the celebrated freebooter and smuggler, of whose daring and bloody encounters he had heard so much. Lafitte was at that time about forty years of age, of a tall and commanding figure and rather handsome cast of countenance, the features of which, particularly the mouth, indicated great firmness and decision of character, but nothing of the cruel rapacity and blood thirstiness usually, but falsely, attributed to him.

"Good morning, my friend," said Lafitte, in the French language, which he always spoke to those who understood it, and, at the same time, extending his hand to Lawton. "Good morning! I hope you rested well last night, and that you feel perfectly restored this morning."

"Indeed I do, commodore," replied Lawton; "restored not only to health but to liberty, and for that I have to thank you. Now tell me how you happened to arrive so opportunely to my assistance."

"By the merest accident in the world," answered Lafitte. "I was cruising in the Gulf, and being in want of some stores, I thought I would hoist the Mexican flag, and run up and get them. I heard of your arrest from one of our friends, and witnessed your trial; but even before that I had made arrange-



means to free you and get your betrayer in my power." This was done, as I suppose you have guessed, by a bribe to the under jailer. As soon as the trial was over, I took the liberty of calling upon your wife, so that I might warn you to be prepared. Everything turned out as I wished. You are free, and the traitor is in our hands."

"And what will be his fate?" asked Lawton, earnestly.

"That which every traitor should meet," replied Lafitte, his brow darkening; "but let us talk of something else. I suppose I need hardly ask you if you have formed any plans?"

"No, indeed," replied Lawton, "I do not even know where I am going."

"Well," said Lafitte, "we are bound to my rendezvous in Galveston bay, and when we reach it I will think of some scheme for your benefit; and in the meantime you may rest assured you will lose nothing by your connection with me."

"I am well convinced of that," replied Lawton, "and should be perfectly willing to trust to you, even if I had any other alternative, which I have not; for, of course, my return to my home, or the neighborhood of it, is entirely out of the question. I must try and find some place where I shall be safe from pursuit, and where my family can join me."

"Of course," answered Lafitte, "and I can well imagine what will be your impatience until that reunion takes place. I have no children myself, and am frequently absent for weeks at a time from my wife; and though I have been habituated from my boyhood to a life of excitement and danger, I can truly say that my happiest hours have been passed in quietude with her."

"Do you never take her on a cruise with you?" asked Lawton, "these cabins seem better suited for a lady's retreat than for the less refined tastes of the ruder sex."

"Such was my intention when they were fitted up," replied Lafitte, "and my wife has frequently urged me to permit her to accompany me in my cruises; but she suffered so much from sea-sickness and fright (for we had several engagements) in the only one in which she did so, that I have never dared to repeat the experiment."

"And do you not find all this snuffery very much in your way in an engagement?" asked Lawton. "I should think that cannon balls would be very dangerous visitors amongst all these paintings, gilding and panel work."

"Oh!" replied Lafitte, "they have to take their chance; but come, let us ascend to the deck, where we can enjoy our cigars and converse as well as here. I dislike to be cooped up in the cabin when I can breathe the pure air above."

For half an hour or more Lawton and his deliverer paced backwards and forwards on the quarter-deck, conversing on many subjects; among which, however, the affairs of the former were not again mentioned. Lafitte spoke of his own projects, his establishment on the island, and his manner of government. At length one of the petty officers of the brigantine came up to them, and, touching his hat, said:

"All ready below, commodore."

"Come," said Lafitte to his guest, "let us go down again, there is something I wish to show you." And they descended into the cabin.

On descending Lawton looked round in astonishment, and then turned to see if he had really come down the same steps which he had recently ascended. The steps were the same, but everything else had changed; and, as he gazed, they, too, began to move and disappear from his view. The gorgeous furniture, the exquisite paintings and panel work of even the cabin and state-rooms themselves had disappeared, and, in their stead, was seen the rough walls of the vessel, glittering with bright muskets, pistols, pikes and cutlasses. At the open ports, which extended from stem to stern, a row of frowning cannon stood ready to be run out in an unbroken battery, and cartridges and cannon balls were piled about. Around each gun stood a group of bronzed and athletic seamen, stripped to the buff, ready to hurl death from the mighty implements of destruction before them, had a foe been nigh. After enjoying the surprise and astonishment of his guest for a few moments, Lafitte remarked to him that the snuffery was not so much in the way as he thought it would be, and then explained to him how it had all been detached and stowed away beneath them, from whence it could be replaced in another half hour.

As my story has no further connection with this vessel than the mere circumstance of Lawton making his escape in it, I shall not run the risk of wearying my readers by any other attempts at describing it or the incidents of the voyage to the harbor of its destination, the island rendezvous of its commander. Suffice it to say, that after a short and pleasant run the brigantine entered the bay of Galveston and dropped her anchor in the harbor, in front of the village which formed the headquarters of the daring and successful chief. This village, as before mentioned, consisted of some forty or fifty houses of similar size and appearance, neatly constructed and painted white, and all built in one straggling line, fronting the bay. Some four or five of these houses were, however, of a somewhat larger size and more tasteful construction than the rest; and, at the upper end of the street, was a two-story house, surrounded by galleries or verandahs, painted white like the rest, and like them shaded by large live-oak and pecan trees. At the lower end of the street, and nearer the shore of the bay, were several much larger and rougher structures, some of which were warehouses and others workshops of different kinds, resounding with the noise of various tools, and with piles of plank and other timber stacked about them; for Lafitte's followers included mechanics of every description necessary for repairing or even constructing vessels.

Along the street and moving about in every direction were seen men, women and children. The village contained stores and shops of different kinds, and cafés, or coffee houses, and the whole scene presented a busy and animated appearance. The island itself is of small dimensions, and has been compared in shape to the back of a turtle; though it is of much greater length than breadth. Between it and the main shore is one of the best harbors on the coast, and in this harbor at the time of the arrival of the brigantine, another vessel of much the same size and appearance, and a little fleet of smaller vessels of diversified rig and shape, lay at anchor.

Scarcely, however, had Lawton time to observe all this, before he was summoned to take his place in the boat which was to land them on the island, and in which Lafitte was already seated. A few vigorous strokes of the oars carried them to the sandy beach, on which they disembarked. They then walked towards the large house at the head of the village, which was the habitation of the chief. They were not long in reaching it, for Lafitte walked hastily, his steps being no doubt quickened by the sight of a female form in the upper gallery of the house. Ushering his guest into a magnificent drawing-room, he apologized for leaving him alone for a few moments, and hastened out of the room.

Though accustomed to considerable elegance and expense in his own style of living and that of his friends and acquaintances, Lawton had never before seen anything that equalled or even approached the magnificence displayed around him in the furniture and decorations of the room in which he sat. The chairs, couches, and ottomans were of the finest rosewood, inlaid and ornamented with lines of gold, and cushioned with satin damask of so delicate a lemon tint, that it seemed almost a profanation to use them. The window curtains were of the same costly stuff, edged with a fringe of green and gold, and cords and tassels to correspond. The floor was covered with a carpet which might have adorned the retreat of a favorite sultana, so soft and yielding was the texture, so beautiful the design, and so bright and glowing the colors. Tables of ivory, tortoise shell and mother of pearl, inlaid with gold and precious stones, were strewn with a hundred varied articles of bijouterie and vertu, whose material, though often of solid gold, was of less value than their rare and exquisite workmanship. On the walls, hung with gold-embossed paper, were suspended paintings of great beauty and almost inestimable value, by the most celebrated masters of the Italian school, and on the variegated marble mantelpiece, sculptured in the same land of genius, stood candelabra and vases which might have been placed by the hand of Cellini himself, so perfect and matchless was the execution. A magnificent harp and piano, equally rich in material and finish, were among the decorations of the room, and proved that it did not always want what alone seemed requisite to make it a paradise—the presence of a woman.

After a short absence Lafitte returned to the room, and soon after a servant entered, bearing a large silver salver, on which were wines and different kinds of fruit, of which Lawton was invited to partake. A conversation of some length followed, principally upon the politics and affairs of the United States, in which Lafitte showed himself well informed. At length the folding doors of the drawing-room were thrown open and dinner announced. Following his host into the adjoining room, the appointments of which, while appropriate to the purpose for which it was designed, were no less costly and magnificent than those of the first, Lawton saw standing at the head of the table a lady of great beauty, and richly, though plainly, dressed, who was introduced to him by his host as "Madame Lafitte." She was apparently about thirty years of age, and from her manners and the few courteous words she uttered at the introduction, and during the repast, was evidently a woman of refinement and education. The dinner, as well as the equipage on which it was served, was such as might have been expected from what had already been seen—the former consisting of fish poultry and meat, followed by a desert of pastry and fruit, cooked and served in the faultless style of the entertainer's nation, and

the latter of a service of solid silver, beautifully chased and ornamented. Two handsome negro girls attended and performed their duties with celerity and address.

The desert finished, Madame Lafitte withdrew, leaving the gentlemen to their wine and cigars, both of which far exceeded in quality anything that Lawton, connoisseur as he thought himself, had ever before tasted, nor was it strange that it was so. The wine had been selected from a thousand different samples, and the cigars manufactured for Spanish royalty itself of a kind of tobacco used for no meaner purposes. A slight accident, however, had diverted them from their original destination, and devoted them to the gratification of a taste no less fastidious and critical than that of their destined princely consumers. Whilst sipping their wine, Lafitte again recurred to the discovery that had taken place of their secret trade, and observed that he regretted it only as having caused pain and mortification to his guest and his family. As to its effects upon his own interest he was perfectly indifferent. He also remarked that he had a proposition to make to him which he thought would suit the situation in which he was placed, and prove both advantageous and agreeable, but that he would defer naming it or entering into the details of it until the following day. Observing, then, that Lawton declined taking more wine, he proposed taking a walk through the village, and they rose from the table and set out.

As they passed along the street in front of the houses, most of the female occupants of them were seated in the galleries enjoying the evening breeze, and anxious, with the curiosity of their sex in every condition, to obtain a sight of the stranger whose arrival with their chief was, of course, known to all. Among the number Lawton noticed many attractive faces and figures, and all seemed modest and well behaved, and saluted Lafitte with great respect. The larger houses which Lawton had remarked were, as his companion informed him, the residences of his chief officers, the captains of his larger vessels; and he conducted him through his workshops and warehouses—the latter filled with all kinds of merchandise, naval stores, and munitions of war, and in which a constant guard was kept night and day. In one of these warehouses was a large room fitted up like a court-room, and with an entrance separate from the rest of the building. This, Lafitte told his guest, he used as a government room, in which he decided all disputes or differences between his followers, and also tried any case of infraction of his laws which occurred among them on shore.

After a walk of an hour or two, in which every portion of the island was visited, Lawton and his host returned to the house of the latter, who entertained his guest until a late hour with many interesting and exciting details of the incidents and adventures of his life, including the part he had taken in the defence of New Orleans. So deeply was Lawton interested in these narrations, that it was with regret that he at last, at a late hour, retired to his chamber. It was some time longer before he fell asleep, and when at length he did so, visions of the stirring scenes he had heard described mingled with the softer dreams of the dear ones he had left.

#### CHAPTER V.

"Speak you not for him, he is a traitor."—SHAKESPEARE.

It was not without difficulty, and after he had been twice called, that Lawton succeeded in shaking off the deep sleep in which his unquiet and dreamy slumbers had at length subsided. On descending he found that his host awaited him at breakfast, which was spread in the ample verandah fronting the bay, for the sake of the cool breeze and the delightful view. Fish that had at daylight sported in their natural element, tender, juicy venison steaks, broiled ham, omelettes, French rolls, and the finest flavored Mocha coffee, together with claret, formed the ingredients of a meal that would not have disgraced the saloons of the far-famed restaurants of the Palais Royale. Lawton did ample justice to the meal, for his light and careless mind had already recovered much of its wonted elasticity.

Breakfast over, Lafitte requested him to accompany him to the brigantine, and walking down to the beach, they found one of her boats awaiting them, manned by six seamen and an officer in uniform. Upon reaching the vessel and ascending the side, Lawton found the quarter-deck covered with an awning, which extended its full length. Under the awning a long table, covered with green cloth, was set out, with a chair at the head and several others on one side. At the foot, some distance from the table, another chair was also placed. A bench capable of seating a dozen men was set opposite the vacant side of the table, along the bulwarks of the vessel, the officers of which and those of the other cruiser in port were standing near the wheel in full uniform. Lafitte, also, was in the uniform of a Mexican admiral; and, forward, the crew of the brigantine were dressed in their clean white frocks and trousers.

Lafitte now informed his guest that he was about to hold a court-martial on the traitor who had betrayed him, and who had so speedily fallen into the hands of his judges. Seating himself at the head of the table, his officers took the chairs at the side, and another one was placed for Lawton near the chief, who then gave orders for the prisoner to be brought forth. In another moment the clank of fetters was heard, and the unfortunate wretch was led along the deck to the chair at the foot of the table and seated in it. He was a man of forty-five or fifty years of age, and of a figure generally described as thick-set or heavily built, with repulsive and ill-looking features, strongly marked by vice and dissipation. He endeavored to maintain a fearless demeanor and unmoved countenance, but it was evident, from his quivering lip, unsteady eye and changing color, that he felt and feared the danger of his position.

After he had been seated for a few moments, Lafitte, who had kept his keen eye intently fixed upon him, addressed him somewhat as follows:

"Prisoner, you are accused of having broken your oath and betraying your associates. Before joining us and receiving pay for the services you were to render, you were fully apprised of the penalties affixed by our laws to the crime of treason, and you willingly and without compulsion signed an agreement, in which those penalties were fully set forth and recapitulated. You doubtless were under the impression that you could betray us with impunity; you now see how greatly you were mistaken, as you are here a prisoner in the power of those you have denounced, whilst he who was to have been the first victim of your treachery is free and beyond pursuit. Base and infamous as your conduct has been, your trial, nevertheless, shall be conducted in strict conformity to our laws, framed for such occasions."

A quantity of lots were then prepared, proportionate to the number of the crew, twelve of them being marked and the remainder blank. The men then stepped off, one by one, and drew a lot from the receptacle in which they were placed—those drawing blanks returning forward, whilst those who drew the marked lots seated themselves on the bench until the number was completed.

The jury were then sworn according to a form, which had been adopted to divest themselves of all prejudice against the prisoner, and to decide upon his case solely by the evidence given before them regarding it.

One of the officers of the brigantine, who had accompanied Lafitte to the court-house, and been present at the examination of Lawton, was then sworn, and narrated the evidence the prisoner had given against him, regarding his connection with Lafitte in the smuggling operations and the part he had taken in them. A paper was also produced, signed by the accused, enlisting himself in the enterprise, and subjecting himself to the penalties incurred by treason. Finally Lawton was called upon for his evidence, which he gave with great reluctance, and would probably have declined doing at all, had he not been sensible that a refusal would not only do the prisoner no good, but might place himself in a disagreeable situation. His testimony, fully corroborating that of the others, closed the prosecution, and Lafitte then asked the prisoner if he had any questions to put to the witnesses, or any defence of any kind to make.

He answered in a faltering voice that he had not, that he acknowledged his guilt and threw himself upon the mercy of his judges.

The jury were then called upon for their verdict, and, as their names were called slowly over, each man in succession pronounced the fatal word "Guilty;" and though no other result could have been anticipated by the prisoner, the dreadful certainty of his doom produced such an effect upon him that he swooned away.

Waiting for a few moments until the unfortunate culprit was restored to his senses, Lafitte again addressed him and pronounced the fatal sentence in these words:

"Prisoner! the charge against you having been fully and finally investigated, and fully proven, it now becomes my duty, as the head of the association to which you belonged and which you have betrayed, to pronounce the sentence awarded by its laws to your offence: which is, that you be taken back to the place in which you have been confined, and, in one hour from this time, that you be brought again to the deck of this vessel and be hanged at the yard-arm of it, until you are dead, and may your fate be a warning to all traitors!"

This awful doom did not seem to add much to the horrors of the miserable wretch, who seemed sunk in a kind of stupefaction. He was removed, and Lafitte, arising, broke up the court.

Taking him on one side, Lawton then earnestly interceded for the condemned man, begging his life as a personal favor to himself.

"My friend," answered Lafitte, "I would most willingly grant your request if it were at all possible for me to do so without danger to my authority. But

I assure you it is not; and to keep in subjection the many lawless and turbulent spirits by which I am surrounded, requires a stern and undeviating course, and a rigid enactment of the laws I have framed for their government."

"But surely," said Lawton, "you, as the fountain of these laws, and in your capacity of governor, can use your discretion and show mercy, if you think it right and proper to do so?"

"No," replied Lafitte, "I cannot, and I dare not; all that I can do is to administer strict justice, and every exhibition of mercy would be regarded rather as a sign of weakness, and have a corresponding effect. The crime of treason, in particular, being one to which we are constantly exposed, any relaxation in the rigor of the punishment prescribed for it would be impolitic and hazardous in the extreme."

Lawton persisted for a time in his humane efforts, but finding they produced no impression upon the iron determination of the chief, he desisted, and awaited in silence the denouement of the tragedy—preparations for which were now actively going on.

At the expiration of the allotted time the doomed man was again brought on deck, and led to that part of it over which hung the fatal noose. This was arranged that, after being drawn through the block for a certain distance, a knot or toggle in it would slip, and the weight attached to the end fall suddenly several feet. The irons were now taken off the limbs of the culprit, his arms pinioned securely behind him, and the rope adjusted about his neck. A sailor stood at the loaded gun, the match lighted, awaiting the signal of the officer, who stood with his sword raised. The sword descended, the report of the gun boomed over the bay, and the crew ran forward with the bight of the rope. Swiftly the form of the traitor was seen ascending towards the end of the yard-arm, which it had almost reached, when the toggle slipped, and it descended still more rapidly for a few feet, bringing up with a jerk which at once dislocated the neck and put an end to the sufferings of the hapless wretch. The body remained suspended for half an hour, when it was taken down and sewed up with a heavy shot in canvas, and carried some distance out into the bay and sunk.

The last act in this drama of lawless though retributive justice having thus been brought to a close, Lafitte requested his guest to retire with him to the cabin of the brigantine, observing that he would then communicate to him the project of which he had spoken the previous day.

"Well, my friend," said he, when they had seated themselves at the cabin table, with a box of regalias before them, "what do you think of embarking in the slave trade?"

"The slave trade!" repeated Lawton, rather hesitatingly, for he did not at all fancy the prospect held out by his opening of the projected scheme for his benefit. "Do you mean to ask me how I should like to go to Africa?"

"Oh, no," replied Lafitte, smiling, "I know you are not sailor enough for that, but I must explain myself."

He then went on to say that he had found a plan of capturing slaves on the coast of Africa with his armed cruisers and taking from them a selected portion of their living cargo. He would then bring them to his rendezvous, and, from thence, smuggle them into the Southern States, bordering the Gulf of Mexico, particularly into Louisiana, the South-western coast of which offered great facilities for such an enterprise. He had, he said, ascertained that he would have no difficulty in disposing of the slaves and all kinds of smuggled merchandise and goods to persons who would come from the interior of the state to trade with him, provided he could find a suitable depot or place of concealment for them on the coast, and an agent in whom he could confide, to negotiate and receive their price; as it might not always be convenient or prudent for him to remain on the coast long enough for the news of his arrival to reach the interior. The first of these essential requisites he had already discovered in exploring the country, in a situation, which combined the desired advantages of an easy access to the interior, and a natural place of concealment for the negroes and goods; and indeed, in case of necessity, for the vessel itself, which had conveyed them. This spot, with ingenuity, might be made almost inaccessible.

To this place he now proposed that Lawton should accompany him in one of his smaller vessels, saying that, as the part which he wished him to take in the projected scheme required his residence near the spot selected for the depot, he wished him to see it and judge for himself whether that residence might be made agreeable; as, if not, he must think of something else. He further stated, in answer to a question of Lawton, that the location in view was an island in a perfectly healthy situation, and might be made a very delightful place of residence in every respect except as to society, from which it was perfectly isolated. That if the situation pleased him and he would embark in the enterprise, he (Lafitte) would build and furnish a house for himself and his family, and allow him such a share in the profits, by way of commission, as would in a few years make him rich and independent.

As to the traffic itself, he continued, though illegal, there was nothing revolting or degrading in it. The slaves were already torn from their country and in hopeless captivity before they came into his possession; and they were much better treated in his vessels, and without doubt sold, in the end, to much more humane masters, than they would have been at their original destination of the West Indies or Brazil. The risk of discovery would also be very small, as the contemplated theatre of their operations was in a sequestered spot, seldom or ever visited by government vessels or officers; and, even if the concealed depot should accidentally be discovered, it would not necessarily implicate him, as his residence would be entirely separate and detached from it.

It needed not all these sophistical and specious arguments on the part of Lafitte, to induce Lawton to give a ready and unconditional assent to his proposals. They were, in fact, such as many others much more scrupulous than himself, would have embraced—smuggling having always been considered by a large portion of mankind a venial offence, and the peculiar wants and institutions of the South making a traffic in slaves a necessary evil. From the moment that Lafitte had intimated his intention of making him a proposition, Lawton had felt impatient to learn its nature and details, and had determined in his own mind to accept it, even had it involved a more active violation of the laws of his country, than the conspiracy which had been discovered. As it was, he scarcely saw anything criminal in the proposed enterprise, and when he learned on farther inquiry from Lafitte that the island abounded in game and the surrounding waters in fish of all kinds, as he was passionately fond of both hunting and fishing, it was no wonder that he felt considerable curiosity to behold the spot which was to be his future residence, and that he pictured to himself the happy life he should henceforward lead in the bosom of his family, enjoying his favorite sports and amusements. It is true that for a moment the obtrusive thought arose in his mind as to how he should represent the arrangement to his wife, but he banished it with the excuse of his careless nature that it was time enough to think of that hereafter.

He therefore expressed to Lafitte his willingness, or rather his wish, to accept his offer at once, without any preliminary examination of the proposed location, observing that, provided they afforded safety and concealment, all places were alike to him, and he was perfectly willing to take the description which had been given of it, as that depicted all he could ask. He added that the sooner the necessary arrangements could be made for carrying these designs into effect, the better it would be for all parties interested in them. It was therefore decided that, as soon as the requisite preparations could be possibly made, they should set out for the island, which was only a day or two's sail from the bay, with carpenters and men provided with the necessary tools for commencing the foundations of the contemplated buildings, and that Lawton should remain on the island with the workmen, whilst Lafitte should proceed to New Orleans, where he had numerous confederates and friends, and contract for the materials, which should be furnished ready for being put together as far as practicable before being shipped to the island.

(To be continued.)

**MANUFACTURE OF BANK NOTES.**—At the Bank of England the platinized silver voltaic battery is used as the source of power in the manufacture of bank notes. It was devised by Mr. Smee, and has been used fourteen years. At the bank large batteries are employed, holding several gallons of the acid charge, the platinized silver plate being of fair thickness, and the thick rolled zinc plates being so arranged that they can be easily changed. For charging the battery dilute sulphuric acid is used, generally mixed in the proportion of one-eighth acid to one-seventh of water. In order to secure a strength suitable to the purpose of the battery, it is found convenient to adjust the mixture to a specific gravity of 1.150, and, thus charged, the battery will continue in action three weeks. Everything connected with the manufacture of bank notes for this institution is carried on exclusively on the premises of the bank, and the most eminent mechanicians and artists are alone employed.

#### DISTINGUISHED MEMBERS OF THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

BIOGRAPHICAL notices of these gentlemen were published in our last number, to which our readers are referred.



## AMUSEMENTS.

**BOWERY THEATRE.** LESLIE AND MANAGER, MR. BROUHAM.  
A FINE ENTERTAINMENT ALWAYS.  
Dress Circle and Orchestra Seats, 50 cents; Boxes, \$5; and Gallery, 15¢; Private Boxes, \$5.  
Doors open at Seven; to commence at half-past Seven.

**NIBLO'S GARDEN.** Doors open at Seven, to commence at Eight o'clock. Tickets Fifty Cents.  
MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND FRIDAYS,  
The Wonderful HAVELS.  
Mlle. ROBERT.  
The Ballet Company.  
The new Comic Pantheon of  
BLANCHÉ, OR, THE RIVAL FAIRIES.  
Evolution on the Tight-Rope, and Grand Ballet. German Opera nights, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

**WALLACK'S THEATRE.**—The Lessee has much pleasure in announcing that MR. WALLACK will commence an engagement of eighteen nights on Monday, October 30th, previous to his departure on a professional tour in the South. Shakespeare's magnificent tragedy of HAMLET is in preparation, and will be produced on the occasion, with a completeness unprecedented in East, West, and South, and general accessories.  
Doors open at half-past Six o'clock, to commence at Seven.

**BUCKLEY'S SERENADES.** New Hall, 565 Broadway. Monday evening, Oct. 27th, and every evening this week, the celebrated buccinate opera of TROVATORE, with NEGRO MINSTRELS. Concert commences at 7½ o'clock. In rehearsal DRED, or the Dismal Swamp.

**M. STRAKOSCH'S GRAND CONCERT COMPANY.**  
The public are respectfully informed that  
Mlle. TERESA PARODI'S  
FIRST GRAND CONCERT  
in New York, will take place  
ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, Oct. 23,  
at NIBLO'S SALOON,  
on which occasion she will be assisted by  
Signor TIBBINI,  
Signor MORINI, and  
PAUL JULIEN.

the whole under the direction of MAURICE STRAKOSCH.  
The price of admission has been fixed, to all parts of the hall, at One Dollar.  
Seats may be secured, without extra charge, beginning on Monday, Oct. 22, at the music and piano store of Messrs. Hall & Son.  
Doors open at 7 o'clock; concert commences at 8.  
For particulars see small bills.

**WOOD AND MARSH JUVENILE COMEDIANS.**—BROADWAY YAMHUTS, 473 Broadway.  
EXTRAORDINARY HIT.  
Second week of the  
PHANTOM SHIP.  
With new and appropriate scenes, costumes, &c. To conclude with a capital farce in which MASTER GEORGE will appear.  
Doors open at 6½; to commence at 7½ o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.

**CARD.**  
**VOCAL INSTRUCTION.—MADAME E.**  
Lodges will receive pupils in Italian Vocal Music, also in English and Sacred Music, on and after Monday, September 15th. Terms, \$50 per quarter of twenty-four lessons. Residence, 147 Fourth Avenue.

**CONSERVATOIRE DE PIANO-FORTE.—MR. L. M. GOTTSCALK** on the 29th instant, at Descombes' Piano-forte Warehouse, No. 766 Broadway, a practical and theoretical course of instruction on the Piano, on the plan of the Conservatoire of Paris. The pupils divided into classes of eight each. The course will comprise eight lessons of two hours each; the first hour will be devoted to the study and performance of some symphonic masterpiece of the great composers, carefully transcribed for eight pianos; the second hour will be devoted to individual instruction, each pupil in turn playing some brilliant piece by a modern piano composer. This plan has proved the most successful of any yet attempted in the Conservatoires of Europe, and is almost universally adopted. Each pupil in his way gets all the advantage of the instruction given to the others, and a general interest and spirit of emulation is obtained which can follow no other course of instruction. Persons wishing to take advantage of this Course will please make early application, as Mr. G. wishes to classify the pupils according to their proficiency. He will thus be enabled to take players less advanced than he has heretofore received, which will obviate the necessity of rejecting many who applied last season.  
Terms of the course, \$25. 41 45-47

**MR. L. M. GOTTSCALK HAS RESUMED HIS COURSE OF LESSONS ON THE PIANO-FORTE.**  
Twelve Lessons of one hour.....\$25  
Twelve Lessons of half an hour.....\$10  
Apply at Descombes' Piano Warehouse, No. 766 Broadway. 41 45-47

## NEW BOOKS.

**THE EVANGELIST: A RELIGIOUS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER OF THE LARGEST CLASS.**  
Published weekly at No. 5 Beekman street, New York.  
WM. B. CHAPMAN, Editor.  
HENRY M. FIELD, Editor.  
With the aid of the following clergymen of this city and vicinity:  
WILLIAM ADAMS, D.D., SAMUEL T. SPEAR, D.D.,  
ASA D. SMITH, D.D., PHILIP H. B. SMITH, D.D.,  
E. F. HATFIELD, D.D., GEO. L. FRENCH, D.D.,  
Prof. R. B. HITCHCOCK, D.D., Rev. Jonathan F. Stearns, D.D., of Newark, and Prof. Philip Schaff, D.D., of Mercersburg, Pa., are regular contributors.  
It will be the aim of the Editor, by a large survey of the News of the week, keeping a full and faithful record of current events, to render the EVANGELIST a complete FAMILY NEWSPAPER.  
A Commercial and Monetary Article, prepared by a competent hand, will give a review of the Markets, up to the hour of going to press.  
The Farmer's Column will be supplied with matter of interest to our country readers—and to all devoted to Agriculture or Gardening; and to the Housewife.  
The EVANGELIST has always given great prominence to reports of Revivals, and to News of the Religious World. It will record fully the movements of the different Christian denominations. Its numerous correspondents, in different parts of the country, and in the missionary field, supply a great variety of Religious Intelligence, which will be of deep interest to all who love the Kingdom of Christ.  
It has Correspondents in England and Ireland, and on the Continent. Several German scholars furnish a weekly review of the literature and religious publications of Germany. It is now engaged in publishing a series of Letters on Turkey, by a late Surgeon in the Ottoman service.  
Although the size of the paper has been greatly enlarged, the price remains as before: \$2 per annum, by mail, strictly in advance; \$2 50 if not paid in advance; \$3 after the expiration of the year; \$2 50 in advance when delivered by carriers.  
Liberal commissions will be allowed to Clergymen, Postmasters and others, who may procure new subscribers and remit the payment of the same.  
Any person sending to the Proprietors the names and the pay for four new subscribers, will receive his own paper gratis for the year. A liberal discount to Agents who become responsible.  
Money in payment for papers can be sent by mail, at the risk of the publisher, when registered at the post-office where deposited. All letters on business should be addressed to  
FIELD & CHAPMAN, Proprietors. 0000 x

**THE INDEPENDENT.—WEEKLY AND RELIGIOUS FAMILY NEWSPAPER.**  
Circulation nearly 25,000.  
AND RAPIDLY INCREASING.  
Edited by eminent Clergymen, assisted by the following distinguished  
MODERATE CONTRIBUTORS:  
REV. GEORGE B. CHEEVER, D.D.,  
REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER,  
MRS. MARY BEECHER STOWE,  
MR. CHARLES L. BRACE,  
And numerous others.  
TERMS.—By mail, \$2 per annum, in advance.  
ADVERTISING.—Fifteen cents per line each insertion.  
SUBSCRIPTIONS sent gratis.  
Office, No. 22 Beekman street, New York.  
JOSEPH H. LADD, Publisher. 0000 x

**FRANK FORESTER'S NEW SPORTING WORK.**—Just published.  
THE COMPLETE MANUAL FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN.  
With directions for handling the gun, the rifle, and the rod; the art of shooting on the wing; the breaking, management, and hunting of the dog; the varieties and habits of game, river, lake, and sea fishing, etc., etc.  
Illustrated with 60 engravings from original drawings by Henry Wm. Hartort, Esq. Prepared for the instruction and use of the youth of America, by FRANK FORESTER, author of "Field Sports," "Fish and Fishing," &c., &c. In one elegant 12mo volume of 266 pages; embossed cloth gilt, \$1 50; extra gilt, \$1 75; full gilt, \$2 00. Published by  
W. B. FROST & TOWNSEND, 222 Broadway, N. Y.  
N. B.—Mail on receipt of price/ret of postage. 21 47-48.

## METHODIST BOOK CONCERN PUBLICATIONS.

Christian Advocate and Journal, weekly.  
Quarterly Review.  
National Magazine, monthly.  
Ladies' Repository, do.  
Sunday-School Advocate, semi-monthly.  
Missionary Advocate, monthly.  
Reason's Commentary, Imperial 8vo., 3 vols. \$15 00  
Clark's Christian, do. 8vo. 15 00  
Moody's New Testament, illustrated by Scripture. Imperial 8vo. 5 00  
Watson's Exposition of Matthew, Mark, etc. 8vo. 2 75  
Strong's Harmony and Exposition of the Gospel, 8vo. 3 00  
Works of Rev. John Wesley, 7 vols., 8vo. 10 00  
Wesley's Notes on the New Testament, 8vo. 1 00  
do. do. pearl type, 15 00.  
do. do. do. 3 75  
Watson's Theological Dictionary, 8vo. 4 00  
do. do. Institutes, 3 vols., 8vo. 6 00  
Works of Rev. J. Fletcher, 4 vols., 8vo. 3 00  
Hilberd on the Psalms, 8vo. 3 00  
Hebrew People, 8vo. 3 00  
Gentile Nations, 8vo. 3 00  
Familiar Aids, 8vo. 3 00  
Life and Times of Bishop Hedding, Large 12mo. 1 25  
Heroes of Methodism, Illustrated, do. 1 50  
Pioneers of the West, do. 1 50  
Biographical Sketches of Eminent Methodist Ministers, Illustrated, 8vo. 5 00  
Harry Reid's Narrative 12mo. 25  
Six Steps to Honor, do. 25  
Henry's Birthday, do. 25  
Childhood—or, Little Alice. Large 12mo., 25  
See Ex.

## THE NEW YORK MUSICAL WORLD.

E. S. WILLIS, E. HODGES, and A. MORAND, Editors.  
The friends of this journal will be glad to learn that a very important accession to our editorial corps has been made, in that Master of the Musical Profession,  
DR. EDWARD HODGES.

Dr. Hodges's ability, not only as a thorough musician but as a practical and forcible writer, is known by his contributions both to English and American Musical Literature.  
We feel, in securing the services of this gentleman, that for Church Music, Musical Criticism, the relation of Music to Popular Education and the more humorous side of the World of Music (if there be such) we have secured the ablest, the most experienced and agreeable pen. The circulation of the MUSICAL WORLD is now FIFTY THOUSAND, and is constantly increasing in all parts of the country. As a medium for advertising the trade will do well to heed this fact. The features of the paper will remain as heretofore, viz.,  
1. MUSICAL LITERATURE.  
2. GENERAL LITERATURE.  
3. EDUCATIONAL MATTERS.  
4. MUSICAL INTELLIGENCE.  
5. CRITICISM.  
6. CHOICE MUSIC.

THE DOLLAR'S worth of excellent Music is furnished in the course of a year, in addition to ten pages weekly of reading matter.  
The MUSICAL WORLD is published every Saturday at 575 Broadway, New York. The subscription price is but \$2 a year, if paid in advance. Five copies, \$5; Ten copies, \$10. City and Brooklyn subscribers are charged Five cents extra for the expense of carrier. Canada subscribers pay Twenty-six cents for the necessary pre-payment of American postage.  
PUBLICATION OFFICE, 575 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

## NOVELLO'S CHEAP MUSIC. (Imported from England.)

325 Broadway, N. Y. Sacred Music arranged as Piano-forte Solos.  
In three books, at 65c. each.  
MENDELSSOHN'S SACRED SONGS WITHOUT WORDS, selected from his great Choral Works, and adapted for the Piano-forte, by Charles Saloman, Hon. Member of the Academy of St. Cecilia at Rome.  
MOZART'S MASSES, arranged by Vincent Novello—  
No. 1. In C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS—  
Kyrie and Gloria 19c.  
Sanctus and Benedictus 19c.  
Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis 19c.  
No. 2. In G. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS—  
Kyrie and Gloria 25c.  
Sanctus and Benedictus 19c.  
Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis 19c.  
No. 3. In B flat. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS—  
Kyrie and Gloria 31c.  
Sanctus and Benedictus 19c.  
Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis 19c.  
No. 12. In G. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS—  
Kyrie 35c.  
Gloria 19c.  
Credo 19c.  
Sanctus and Benedictus 19c.  
Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis 19c.  
Novello's Catalogue, No. 4, containing Piano-forte music, Sacred and secular songs and duets, and a complete catalogue of Novello's Complete Piano-forte works to be had gratis, at 225 Broadway, or forwarded to address on receipt of the postage, one cent.  
NOVELLO'S Sacred Music Store, 225 Broadway, N. Y., and at 69 Dean street, and 54 Foultry, London. 21 47-49

## FINE ARTS.

**GOUPIL & CO.,**  
PRINT PUBLISHERS & ARTISTS' COLORMEN.  
266 Broadway, New York.  
Engravings, Oil Paintings, Artists' Materials, Frames, &c.  
— 75

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**WHEELER AND WILSON,**  
MANUFACTURING COMPANY.  
IMPROVED SEWING MACHINES  
for Family Sewing and all manufacturing purposes.  
MACHINES IN PRACTICAL OPERATION  
and for sale at the Depot, 343 Broadway. 45-47

**LADIES' SKIRTS!!!**  
DOUGLAS AND SHERWOOD,  
WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF LADIES' SKIRTS,  
of all styles and sizes, are prepared to supply orders to any extent. Wholesale Buyers from all parts of the country are solicited to call and examine their goods at 257 Broadway, New York. 0000.

**THOMAS A. WILMUR,**  
LOOKING-GLASS AND PICTURE-FRAME  
MANUFACTURER.  
612 Broadway, near Bleeker Street.  
FRANKS BROS. 0000

**FOR A PURGE take Ayer's Pills.**  
FOR A COLD take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.  
FOR CONSTIPATION take Ayer's Pills.  
FOR A CUGH take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.  
FOR INDISTINCTION take Ayer's Pills.  
FOR HOARSENESS take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.  
FOR GOUT take Ayer's Pills.  
FOR BRUISES take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.  
FOR RHEUMATISM take Ayer's Pills.  
FOR INFLUENZA take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.  
FOR DROPSY take Ayer's Pills.  
FOR CROUP take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.  
FOR HEADACHE take Ayer's Pills.  
FOR CONSUMPTION take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.  
FOR A POUL STOMACH take Ayer's Pills.  
FOR LUNG COMPLAINT take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.  
FOR LIVER COMPLAINT take Ayer's Pills.  
All Druggists sell them everywhere.  
15 mo 25-26

**THE ONLY SNUFF WORTH A SNUFF**  
IS BUNO'S CELEBRATED CATARH SNUFF, FOR SORE EYES, BRUISES, PAIN IN THE HEAD, AND THE WORST FORMS OF CATARRH. Sent by mail, post-paid, to any address, on receipt of 21 cents, in stamps or specie, from the Depot of the Proprietor and Manufacturer, J. Bunno, Albany, N. Y. 2 mo 25-26

**JONES' SUPERIOR FLAVORING EXTRACTS OF VANILLA, ROSE, Lemon, Peach, Bitter Almond, Cherry, Ginger, &c., &c.** for favoring custards, cakes, loaves, jellies, blanc mange, ice-cream, &c. These Extracts have justly obtained a wide-spread celebrity for the identity and purity of their flavor. Jones' Extract of Cochineal, for giving a bright and beautiful color to fancy dyes, is a desideratum long sought for. Ladies of discernment and taste use these articles in preference to all others. Price of each 25 cents per bottle. Manufactured and sold, wholesale and retail, by  
JOHN JONES, Druggist, 723 Houston street, New York. 15 mo 25-26

**TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT Seltzer**  
APPERT. In all cases of irritation or acidity of the stomach, heart-burn and colic, it has invariably proved a medicine of great utility.  
TARRANT'S CORDIAL ELIXIR OF TURKEY RHUBARB.  
In cases of indigestion, and various ills to which that complaint gives rise, it is an invaluable remedy, being at once palatable, safe and efficacious.  
TARRANT'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF COCAINE AND COCAINE has become very popular. Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by  
JOHN A. TARRANT, Druggist, No. 273 Greenwich street, corner of Warren street, New York.  
TARRANT'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF COCAINE AND CACAOPAHILL has acquired the most extensive and almost every part of Europe. It has been examined, approved of, and sanctioned by the faculty of medicine, and recommended by the most eminent of the profession. Prepared by J. A. TARRANT, Chemist, London, and for sale, wholesale and retail, by J. A. TARRANT, sole agent for the United States, 275 Greenwich street, New York. 0000

**WIGS AND ALL ARTICLES OF HUMAN HAIR.** at HASKINS' great Wig and Hair Repository 225 BROADWAY, sub office for the sale of his celebrated Hair Dye, warranted not to stain the skin nor burn the hair. Orders through Express attended to with punctuality and in a satisfactory manner. Please call this out.  
15 mo 25-26

## STATE OF NEW YORK.

## SECRETARY'S OFFICE, ALBANY, Aug. 12,

1856.—TO THE SHERIFF OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK:—Notice is hereby given, that at the General Session to be held in this City on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Governor in the place of Myron H. Clark;  
A Lieutenant-Governor in the place of Henry J. Raymond;  
A Canal Commissioner in the place of Cornelius Gardiner;  
An Inspector of State Prisons in the place of Thomas Kirkpatrick;  
A Clerk of the Court of Appeals in the place of Benjamin F. Harwood, deceased;  
All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Thirty-five Electors of President and Vice President of the United States;

A Representative in the Thirty-fifth Congress of the United States for the Third Congressional District, composed of the First, Second, Third, Fifth and Eighth Wards in the City and County of New York; Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fourth Congressional District, composed of the Fourth, Fifth, Tenth and Fourteenth Wards of the said City and County;  
Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fifth Congressional District, composed of the Seventh and Thirteenth Wards of the said City and County, and the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth Wards in the City of Brooklyn, in the County of Kings;

Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Sixth Congressional District, composed of the Eleventh, Fifteenth and Seventeenth Wards of the City of New York;  
Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Seventh Congressional District, composed of the Twelfth, Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-first and Twenty-second Wards of the City of New York;

Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Eighth Congressional District, composed of the Twelfth, Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-first and Twenty-second Wards of the City of New York;  
City and County officers also to be elected:

A Mayor in the place of Fernando Wood;  
Two Governors of the Almshouse in the places of Isaac Bell, Jr., and Hiram Draper;  
Also, Sixteen Members of Assembly for said City and County;  
All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Yours respectfully,  
N. O. STANTON, Jr., Dep. Secretary of State.  
SHERIFF OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirements of the statute in such case made and provided.  
JAMES G. WILLIAMS,  
Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

All the public newspapers in the country will publish the above once in each week until the election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors and passed for payment. See Revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap. 2, title 2, article 2, part 1, page 140.  
15 mo 25-26

**ARE YOU GETTING BALD?—DO YOU** wish your hair to be soft and silky? Mothers! shall your children have good heads of hair? Use Bogie's celebrated Hypnotic Fluid. Should the color be unimpaired, Bogie's Electric Hair Dye will magically change it to a black or brown of the most natural description. For the complexion, Bogie's Balm of Glycerine is unrivalled. These articles are warranted the best in the world. Sold by the proprietor, W. BOGIE, Boston, and Agents throughout the world. 0000

**HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.**—A supreme remedy for Female Complaints. Were it possible to have a collection of ladies similar to Barnum's Baby Show, a premium of \$10,000 would be given could any be found as handsome, as lively, as vigorous, as those who use these wonderful Pills. Sold at the manufacturing depot, No. 50 Maiden Lane, New York, and No. 244 Strand, London; and by all druggists, at 25c., 50c., and \$1 per box.

**SALERATUS.**—Those who want perfectly wholesome Saleratus, will inquire for that manufactured by the undersigned, which cannot be excelled in strength and purity, as we guarantee it to be true from any trace of deleterious matter. For sale to the trade by JONES DUNN & CO., No. 11 Old Slip. 15 mo 25-26

## FOR CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

We shall issue in a short time, a **SPLENDID PICTORIAL SHEET** for the coming Holidays, the engravings for which cost not less than **FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS**. It will be of the same size of our paper, with engravings on both sides. Among other choice pictures we shall give Large Portraits of **WASHINGTON AND HIS WIFE**, **WASHINGTON'S HEAD-QUARTERS**, at NEWBURGH, NEW YORK.

**PORTRAIT OF UZAL KNAPP, THE LAST OF WASHINGTON'S LIFE GUARDS.**

**LAUNCH OF THE U. S. STEAM FRIGATE NIAGARA.**

**LARGE PICTURE OF U. S. TROOPS GUARDING FREE STATE PRISONERS IN KANSAS.**

**PORTRAIT OF MRS. JESSIE FREMONT.**

**PICTURE OF THE TERRIBLE MASSACRE OF PASSENGERS AT PANAMA LAST SPRING.**

**PORTRAIT OF REV. MR. MILBURN, THE BLIND ORATOR, FORMERLY CHAPLAIN TO CONGRESS.**

**PORTRAIT OF U. S. SENATOR TOOMBS, OF GEORGIA.**

**PORTRAIT OF H. J. RAYMOND, LIBERTY GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.**

**SPLENDID VIEW OF THE GREAT CANAL OF CHINA.**

**LARGE PICTURE (PORTRAITS) OF THE NATIONAL GUARD, NEW YORK CITY.**

**LARGE PICTURE OF THE BURNING OF THE OBSERVATORY TOWER, adjoining the Crystal Palace, a beautiful picture.**

**BURNING OF THE STEAMER NORTHERN INDIANA ON LAKE ERIE.**

**PICTURE OF THE LOST STEAMER PACIFIC.**

**PORTRAIT OF SPEAKER BANKS.**

**STATUE OF AMERICA, by HIRAM POWERS.**

**LARGE PICTURE OF A NEW YORK LAGER BEER SALOON.**

**PORTRAIT OF DR. KANE THE ARCTIC EXPLORER.**

**PORTRAITS (IN GROUP) OF FREE STATE PRISONERS IN KANSAS, EMBRACING GOV. ROBINSON AND COMPANIONS.**

**PORTRAIT OF JAMES GORDON BENNETT OF THE N. Y. HERALD.**

**PORTRAIT OF WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, THE POET-EDITOR.**

**SEARCHING A PRISONER IN A NEW YORK POLICE STATION.**

**LARGE PICTURE OF SALT LAKE CITY, THE HOME OF THE MORMONS.**

**PORTRAIT OF GEORGE STEERS, the builder of the yacht America, that beat all the European yachts at the great yacht race, at London, during the World's Fair, also the builder of the U. S. Steam Frigate Niagara.**

**GREAT MARCONI CELEBRATION AT CHICAGO.**

**PORTRAIT OF ANSON BURLINGAME, M. C., OF MASS.**

**EXECUTION OF CRIMINALS AT SAN FRANCISCO BY THE VIOLENCE COMMITTEE.**

**THE NEW BRONZE EQUESTRIAN STATUE OF WASHINGTON, UNION SQUARE, N. Y.**

**TWO SPLENDID PICTURES OF WAR SCENES IN THE EAST INDIES.**

**making in all the most beautiful and interesting HOLIDAY PICTORIAL ever issued. Price will be the same as for the ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER. Orders respectfully solicited.**

**A SURE PRIZE FOR EVERY TENTH PERSON!**

**CHANCE FOR A GRAND PIANO For Everybody!!**

**ONLY TWO DOLLARS!!!**

400 Beautiful Gold Watches,  
100 Rosewood Grand Piano Fortes,  
Ladies' Bracelets,  
Watch Chains, Breast-Pins,  
Diamond Rings and Silver Spoons to be  
GIVEN AWAY.

Encouraged by the success which has attended the publication of LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, which is now closing its second volume, the Proprietor has determined to give to his numerous subscribers a portion of his profits in the following manner: Every tenth subscriber will have his money returned by the next mail, and the paper will be sent gratuitously for his term of subscription.

Thus in every 1,000 subscribers, 100 will have their money returned and the paper sent for six months when they remit \$2, and Twelve Months when they remit \$4.

Every subscription as it is received, by letter or otherwise, at his Office, 13 Spruce street, New York, will be registered in a book kept by the Proprietor himself.

The Prize numbers will be 10, 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, 70, 80, 90 and 100 in each hundred. Persons obtaining any of these numbers will have their money returned and the paper sent free, as above.

Persons obtaining the following numbers in every thousand, in addition to the return of their subscription money as above, will receive the following prizes.

No. 100, LADY'S GOLD BRACELET.

" 200, GENTLEMEN'S GOLD WATCH-CHAIN.

" 300, GOLD WATCH (either Lady's or Gentleman's)

" 400, LADY'S GOLD CHATELAIN

" 500, SET OF SILVER TEA SPOONS

" 600, GOLD BREAST-PIN.

" 700, GOLD WATCH (either Lady's or Gentleman's)

" 800, DIAMOND RING (Lady's or Gentleman's)

" 900, SET OF SILVER DESERT SPOONS

" 1000, GRAND ROSEWOOD PIANOFORTE.

These prizes will be given to the same numbers in each and every thousand, in addition to the subscription money being returned and paper sent free to each and every tenth subscriber, as above stated.

This subscription book was opened October 30, 1856, in which all future subscriptions will be registered.

Every person whose money is returned, or who is the recipient of either of the above prizes, will be required to furnish an acknowledgment of the same, and their names will be published from time to time in the advertising columns of Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.

It should be borne in mind that every subscriber, under all circumstances, whether the recipient of a prize or not, will get more than a full equivalent for his money in the paper itself. This is the only Illustrated Newspaper in the United States.

CLAIMERS.—Persons sending us Seven subscribers are certain to receive back one subscription and have a chance for two; for obtaining, on the receipt of the eleven subscribers, the last number on the books might be 50—the eleven additional subscribers will then receive two prizes.





R. Van Hook's, Asst. Foreman, Engine 50. Floyd S. Gieg, Exempt Company. Hugh Curry, Hose 25. "Pop" Fenton, Veteran Bell-ringer. Augustus Ward, Ladder 29. John R. Platt, Foreman, Engine 2. Alfred (Abs'n), Chief Engineer. John H. Forman, Hook and Ladder 8. William A. Wood, Engine 2. Edward Jolie, Hose 41. William C. Lyons, Foreman, Engine 5. Wm. H. Charlack, Ex-Foreman, Engine 19. SEE PAGE 334.

DISTINGUISHED MEMBERS OF THE NEW YORK FIRE DEPARTMENT. FROM AMBROTYPES BY BRADY.